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TWO DOLLARS A THAR, IN ADVANCE,

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

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THE WAR-TRAIL: A ROMANCE OF THE WAR WITH MEXICO.

BY CAPTAIN MAYNE REID.

CHAPTER VII.

AN ORDER TO FORAGE.

My adventure did not end with the day; it have been child's play was continued into the night, and repeated in compared with the diffimy dreams. I rode the chase over again; I culty of crossing that dashed through the magueys, I lesped the glacial line of etiquette requia, and galloped through the affrighted that separated me from herd; I beheld the spotted mustang stretched my beautiful enemy. lifeless upon the plain, its rider bending and To effect this purpose, weeping over it. That face of rare beauty, that a dozen schemes were form of exquisite proportions, that eye rotund passed through my and noble, that tongue so free, and heart so mind, and rejected, till bold-all were again encountered in dreamland. my eyes at length rested dark face was in the vision, and at intervals upon the most interestsed the picture like a cloud. It was the face | ing object in the apartof ljurra.

I think it was that awoke me, but the reveille rope that hung upon my of the bugle was in my ears as I leaped from my saddle-bow. In the lazo,

For some moments I was under the impres- hope." That pretty imsion that the adventure had been a dream; an plement must be returnobject that hung on the opposite wall came ed to its owner. I myunder my eyes, and recalled the reality-it was self should take it home! my saddle, over the holsters of which lay a coil So far destiny should be of white horsehair rope, with a silver ring at guided by me; beyond, the end. I remembered the lazo.

When fairly awake, I reviewed my yesterday's adventure from first to last. I tried to thoughts, and return seriously to my duties. A complete my little scheme. vain attempt! The more I reflected upon the incident, the more I became conscious of the me. Interest, indeed! Say rather passion-a orderly from head-quarters, and inquiring for large as my heart!

It was not the first love of my life. I was nigh thirty years of age. I had been enamored more than once, it may be-and I un-Cupid to tell me I was in love again-to the y ends of my fingers.

o paint the object of my passion is a task I not attempt. Beauty like hers must be come. the imagination. Think of the woman wreelf love or have loved; fancy her in airest moments, in bower or boudoir-pere a blushing bride-and you may form sides.- No, no, no! you could never have ed aon woman so lovely as Isolina de

Oh! that I could fix that flooting phantom of admire! It cannot be. The most pulseant pen is powerless, the brightest color too cold. Though deeply graven upon the tablets of my heart, I cannot multiply the im-

It is idle to talk of wavy hair, profuse and glossed-of almond eyes with long dark fringesof pearl-white teeth, and cheeks tinted with damascene. All these had she, but they are not peculiar characteristics. Other women are thus sifted. The traits of her beauty lay in the intellectual as much as the physical-in a happy combination of both. The soul, the spirit, had its share in producing this incomparable picture. It was to behold the play of those noble features, to watch the changing cheek, the varying smile, the falling lash, the flashing eye, the glance now tender, now subtime-it was to look on all this, to be impressed with an idea of the divinest lovell-

As I ate my frugal breakfast, such a vision was passing before me. I contemplated the future with pleasant hopes, but not without feelings of uneasiness. I had not forgotten the abrupt parting-no invitation to renew the acever behold that be sutiful woman again, unless blind chance should prove my friend. I am not a fatalist, and I therefore resolved

not to rely upon mere destiny, but, if possible, to help it a little in its evolution.

Before I had finished my coffee, a dezen schemes had passed through my mind, all tending towards one object-the renewal of my acquairtance with Isolina de Vargas. Unless favored by some lucky accident, or, what was most deby the lady herself, I knew we might et again. In such times, it was not gotten him. Would he be there? ald be much "out of doors;" and days, hours perhaps, I might be ordernevermore to return to that inteoripost. As the district was, of course, nartial law, and I was de facto dictator, you will imagine that I might easily procure the right of entry anywhere. Not so. Whatever be the license of the rade soldier as regards the common people of a conquered country, the position of the officer with its higher class is essentially different. If a gentleman, he naturally feels a delicacy in making any advances towards an acquaintance; and his honor restrains him from the freer forms of introduction. To take advantage of his position of power would be a positive meanness, of which a true gentleman cannot be guilty. Besidek, there may be rancor on the part of the conquered-there usually is; but even when no such feeling exists, another barrier stands in the way of free association between the offi cer and "society." The latter feels that the position of affairs will not be permanent; the enemy will in time evacuate, and then the vengeance of mob-patriotism is to be dreaded .-

difficult enough. I might gaze upon the outside walls of that handsome hacienda till my heart ached, but how was I to

effect an entrance ? To charge a fort, a battery, an intrenched camp-to storm a castle, or break a solid square-one or all would

ment-the little white I recognized my ' forlern I should have to put my trust in destiny.

I had scarcely made two turns of the roof. when a horseman galloped into the plazza. He men pointed to me; and the orderly trotting rected him to pass it up on the point of his sabre, which he did; and then saluting me, he turned his horse and galloped back as he had

I opened the dispatch, and read :

" HEAD QUARTERS, ARMY OF OCCUPATION. the camp of the American army, and delivered to the commissary general. You will find the necessary drivers upon the ground, and a portion of your troop will form the escort. The enclose 1 note will enable you to understand the

nature of your duty. "A. A. Adjutant-General." CAPTAIN WARFIELD."

"Surely," thought I, as I finished readingsurely there is a 'divinity that shapes our ends.' Just as I was endgelling my brains for some scheme of introduction to Don Ramon de Vargas, here comes one ready fashioned to

my hand.

I thought no more about the lazo: the rope was no longer an object of prime interest. Trimmed and embellished with the graceful excase of "daty," I should now ride boldly up to the hacienda, and enter ite gates with the confident air of a welcome guest. Welcome, indeed! A contract for 5,000 beeves, and at war prices! A good stroke of business on the part of the old Don. Of course I shall see him "embrace him" hobnoh with him over a glass of Canario or Xeres-get upon the most intimate terms, and so be "asked back." I am usually popular with old gentlemen, and quaintance, no hope, no prospect that I should I trusted to my bright star to place me en rapport with Don Ramon de Vargas. The coralling of the cattle would occupy some time-a brace of hours at the least. That would be ontside work, and I could intrust it to my lieutenant or sergeant. For myself, I was determined to stay by the walls. The Don must go out to look after his vaqueros. It would be rude to leave me alone. He would introduce me to his daughter-he could not do less: a customer on so large a scale! We should be left to ourselves, and then- Ha! Ijurra! I had for-

> The recollection of this man fell like a shadow over the bright fancies I had conjured up. A dispatch from head quarters calls for prompt attention, and my reflections were cut short by the necessity of carrying the order inorders for about fifty of the rangers to " boot

I was about to give more than ordinary attention to my toilet, when it occurred to me I might as well first read the "note" referred to in the dispatch. I opened the paper; to my surprise, the document was in Spanish. This did not pazzle me, and I read :

"The 5,000 beeves are ready for you according to the contract, but I cannot take upon me to deliver them. They must be taken from me with a show of force; and even a little rudeness on the part of those you send would not be out of place. My vaqueros are at your service, but diately." I must not command them. You may press

This note was addressed to the commissary. general of the American army. Its meaning Never did the ricos of Mexico feel more secure though to the uninitiated a little obscure, was than while under the protection of the Aueri- to me as clear as noonday; and although it can army. Many of them were disposed to be gave me a high opinion of the administrative friendly, but the phantom of the future, with talents of Don Ramon de Vargas, it was by no its mob emeutes, stared them in the face, and means a welcome document. It rendered pull under this dread they were forced to adopt a every act of the fine pregramme I had sketched hypocritical exclusiveness. Epanlettes must out. By its directions there was to be no emnot be seen glancing through the windows of brazing," no hobnobbing over wine, no friendly chat with the Don, no tete-a-tete with his Under such circumstances, my situation was beautiful daughter-ne; but, on the contrary, I scene presented itself-a Spanish picture, with the Don.



"CAPITAN ... UN PAPELCITO."

I think best under the influence of a cigar; | was to ride up with a swagger, bang the doors, | some transatiantic touches. The patio of a Mexi. | who node in with his followers; and then the think calmly upon it; I tried to get it out of my and lighting one, I ascended to the azotea to threaten the trembling porter, kick the peons, can house is its proper front. Here you no whole troop flung through the back gateway, and demand from their master 5,000 head of longer look up in jail-like door and windows, began to collect the frightened vaqueros, and beef cattle-all in true freebooting style!

A nice figure I shall cut, thought I, in the and glazed sashes that reach to the ground. powerful interest its heroine had excited within was in dragoon uniform, and I saw he was an eyes of Isolina; but a little reflection convinced The patio of Don Ramon's mansion was paved Don Ramon. "It is infamous—con'rary to the passion that in one single hour had grown as the commander of the outpost. One of the the secret. Yes, she will understand my mo- ned mason work, stood in the centre; orange- government-to yours-I shall have redress." tive. I can act with as much mildness as cir- trees stretched their fronds over the water; forward, drew up in front of the sicalde's house, cumstances will permit. My Texan lieutenant their golden globes and white wax-like flowers said I, apparently trying to pacify him. and announced to me that he was the bearer will do the kicking of the peons, and that with- perfumed the atmosphere, which, cooled by the of a dispatch from the general in-chief, at out much pressing. If she be not cloistered, I constant evaporation of the jet d'eau, felt fresh bers filibusteres-" derstood what the feeling was. I needed no the same time showing a folded paper. I di. will have a glimpse at her; so here goes. "To

The bugle gave the signal; fifty rangerswith Lieutenants Holingsworth and Wheatleyleaped into their saddles, and next moment were filing by twos from the plazza, myself at their head.

A twenty minutes' trot brought us to the July -th, 1846. front gate of the hacienda, where we halted. Sin-You will take a sufficient number of The great door, massive and jail-like, was consequently all the windows of the house, revolver from his belt, had I not, at the moyour men, and proceed to the hacienda of Don closed, locked, and barred; the shutters of the Ramon de Vargas, in the neighborhood of your windows as well. Not a soul was to be seen station. You will there find 5,000 head of outside, not even the apparition of a frightened to the rear, into the great corral, or cattle yard, "Hang the old fellow!" muttered he, in rebeinty—that I could paint that liveness for the beeves, which you will cause to be driven to peon. I had given my Texan lieutenant his we could see numerous peons in their brown ply to me; "I thought he was in earnest.—

Flinging himself out of the saddle, he approached the gate, and commenced hammering upen it with the butt of his pistol.

"Ambre la puerta!" (Open the door! No answer.

ouder tone. Still no answer. "Ambre la puerta!" once more vociferated

"La puerta-la puerta!" he repeated in a

the lieutenant, at the same time thundering on the woodwork with his weapon. When the noise ceased, a faint " Quien es Who is it ?) was heard from within.

"Yo!" bawled Wheatley, "ambre! ambre! "Si senor." answered the voice, in a some-

what tremulous key, " Ania! anda! Somos hombres de bien.

Onick then! We are honest men.) A rattling of chains and shooting of bolts not commenced, and lasted for at least a couple of minutes, at the end of which time the great folding doors opened inward, displaying to view the swarthy leather-clad portero, the brick-

paved saguan, and a portion of the patio, or courtvard within.

As soon as the door was fairly open, Wheatley made a rush at the trembling porter, caught him by the jerkin, boxed both his ears, and then commanded him, in a loud voice, to summon the dueno! This conduct, somewhat unexpect ed on the part of the rangers, seemed to be just to their taste: and I could hear behind me the whole troop chuckling in half suppressed laughter. Guerilleros as they were they had never been allowed much license in their dealings with the inhabitants-the non combatants-of the country, and much less had they witnessed such conduct on the part of their officers. Indeed, it was cause of complaint in the ranks of the American army, and with many officers too, that even hostile Mexicans were treated with a lenient consideration denied to themselves. Wheatley's behaviour, therefore, touched a to execution. Without loss of time, I issued chord in the hearts of our followers, that vibrated pleasantly enough; they began to believe that the campaign was about to become a little

"Senor," stammered the porter, "the dudu-dueno has given or-orders-he wi-wiwill not s-see any one."

" Will not!" echoed Wheatley; "go, tell him he must !?!

"Yes, amigo," I said soothingly: for I began to fear the man would be too badly frightened to deliver his message. "Go, say to your master that an American officer has business with him, and must see him imme-

The man went off after a little more persuasion from the free hand of Wheatley, of course leaving the gates open behind him.

We did not wait for his return. The patio looked inviting; and directing Holingsworth to remain outside with the men, and the Texan lieutenant to follow me. I headed my horse for the great archway, and rode in.

CHAPTER VIII.

DON RAMON.

but facades gaily frescoed, curtained verandaha, set them about their work. was railed in, and curtained. The curtains were | ber whom you are talking to." close drawn, and except at one point-the enface greeted our searching glances. In looking ear. feet; vaqueros in all their grandeur of velveteens, bell-buttons, and gold or silver lace; with a number of women and young girls in colored maguas and reboses. A busy scene was presented in that quarter. It was the great cattle enclosure, for the estate of Don Ramon de Vargas was a hacienda de ganados, or grand cut tle-farm-a title which in no way detracts from the presumed respectability of its owner, many of the noble hidalgos of Mexico being only graziers on a large scale.

On entering the patio, I only glanced back at the cerral; my eves were busy with the curtained verandah, and, failing there, were carried up to the azetea, in hopes of discovering the object of my thoughts. The house, as I have elsewhere stated, was but a single story in beight, and from the saddle. I could almost look into the azotea. I could see that it was a sanctuary of rare plants, and the broad leaves and bright corollas of some of the taller ones appeared over the edge of the parapet. Abundance of fair flowers I could perceive, but not that for which I was looking. No face yet showed, no voice greeted us with a welcome. The shouts of the vaqueros, the music of singing-birds caged along the corridor, and the murmur of the fountain, were the only sounds. The two former suddenly became husbed, as the hoofs of our horses rang upon the stone pavement, and the heedless water alone continued to utter its soft monotone. Once more my eyes swept the curtain, gazing into the few spertures left by a careless drawing; once more they sought the azotea, and glanced along the para-

pet; my scrutiny still remained unrewarded. Without exchanging a word, Wheatley and I sat silent in our saddles, awaiting the return of the portero, although the peons, vaqueros, and wenches had poured in through the back gateway, and stood staring with astonishment at the unexpected guests. After a considerable pause, the tread of feet was heard upon the corridor, and presently the messenger appeared, and announced that the dueno was coming. In a minute after, one of the curtains was drawn back, and an old gentleman made his appearance behind the railing. He was a person of with age, his step was firm, and his whole aspeet bespoke a wonderful energy and resolution. His eyes were large and brilliant, shadowed by heavy brows, upon which the hair still head was white as snow. He was simply habited-in a jacket of nankeen cloth, and wide linen covered his breast, and a sash of dull one appeared to be stirring behind them. blue color was twisted round his waist. On his head was a costly hat of the "Gaayaquil grass," thought I. The latter supposition was by no and in his flagers a husk cigarrito, smoking at means gratifying to my vanity. "After all,

was he-despite its assumed sternness, was no !- these mestizo women would tell tales; I own account.

This, however, was out of the question. I must abide by the spirit of my orders; the execution, the fountain came under my eyes .farce must be played out; so, touching the Its water reminded me that I was thirsty, for it flanks of my horse, I rode forward to the edge was a July day, and a hot one. A gourd cup On entering the courtyard, a somewhat novel of the verandah, and placed myself vis a-vis to lay on the edge of the tank. Without dis-

mon de Vargas ?" "Si, senor," was the Canario or Xeres. reply, in a tone of angry astonishment.

"I am an officer of in-chief-"

the American army."

for them, but take them | wandered elsewhere. I must; my orders require that I should do queros must accompany us, and drive the cattle camp."

As I said this, I signalled to Holingsworth,

"I protest against this robbery!" shouted me that that intelligent creature would be in with brick. A fountain, with its tank of japan- laws of civilized warfare. I shall appeal to my

"You sha'l have payment, Don Ramon," "Payment, carrambo !- payment from rob-

and fragrant. Round three sides of the court "Come, come, old gentleman!" cried Wheat-

extended a verandah, its floor of painted tiles ley, who was only half behind the scenes, and rising but a few inches above the level of the who spoke rather in earnest, "keep a good paved court. A row of portales supported the tongue in your head, or you may loose someroof of this verandah, and the whole corridor thing of more value than your cattle. Remem-

" Tejanos! ladrones!" hissed Don Ramon, trance between two of the portales-the corri | with an earnest application of the latter phrase dor was completely screened from our view, and that would certainly have brought Wheatley's which opened into the verandah. No human ment, whispered a word in the lieutenant's

Look here, old fellow," he continued, address ing himself to Don Ramon, "don't you be scared about the dollars. Uncle Sam's a liberal trader and a good paymaster. I wish your beef was mine, and I had his promise to pay for it. So take things a little easier, if you please; and don't be so free of your 'filibusteros' and ladrones;' free-born Texans ain't used to such

Don Ramon suddenly cut short the colloquy, by anguly closing the curtains, and hiding himself from our sight.

During the whole scene, I had great difficulty in controlling my countenance. I could per ceive that the Mexican labored under a similar difficulty. There was a laughing devil in the corner of his keen eye, that required restraint; and I thought once or twice either he or I should lose our equanimity. I certainly should have done so, but that my heart and eyes were most of the time in other quarters. As for the Don, he was playing an important part; and a suspicion of his hypocrisy, on the minds of some of the leathern clad greasers, who listened to the dialogue, might have afterwards brought him to trouble. Most of them were his own domestics and retainers, but not all. There were free rancheros among them-some who belonged to the pueblita itself-some, perchance, who had figured in pronunciamentoswho voted at elections, and called themselves citizens. The Don, therefore, had good reasons for assuming a character; and well-did the old gentleman sustain it.

As he drew the curtain, his half-whispered 'Adios, capitan!" heard only by myself, sounded full of sweetness and promise : and ! felt rather contented as I straightened myself in the saddle, and issued the order for riering

CHAPTER IX.

"UN PAPELCITO."

Wheatley now rode after the troop, which with Holingsworth, had already entered the corral. A band of drivers was speedily pressed into service : and with these the two lieutenants large frame, and although slightly stooping proceeded to the great plain at the foot of the hill, where most of Don Ramon's cattle were at pasture. By this arrangement, I was left alone, if I except the company of half-a dozen slippered wenches, the deities of the cocina, who, retained its dark color, although that of his clustered in the corner of the patio, eyed me with mingled looks of curiosity and fear. The verandah curtains remained hermetically clotrowsers of like material. He wore neither sed, and though I glanced at every aperture waistcoat nor cravat. A full white shirt of finest that offered a chance to an observing eye, no

"Too high-bred -- perhaps indifferent?" now that the others are gone out of the way, Altogether, the aspect of Don Ramon-for it Don Ramon might ask me to step inside. Ah. pleasing and intelligent; and I should have perceive it would never do! I may as well relished a friendly chat with him, even upon his give it up. I shall ride out and join the

troop." As I turned my horse to put this design into mounting, I was able to lay held of the vessel,

"Are you Don Ra- | and filling it with the cool sparkling liquid, I drained it off. It was very good water, but not

Sweeping the curtain once more, I turned with a disappointed glance, and jagging my horse, rode doggedly out through the back the American army"-I gateway. Once in the rear of the buildings, I spoke loud, and in Spa- had a full view of the great meadow already nish of course, for the known to me; and pulling up, I sat in the sadbenefit of the peons and dle, and watched the animated scene that was vaqueros. "I am sent there being enacted. Bulle, half-wild, rushing to offer you a contract to to and fro in mad fury; vaqueres mounted on supp'y the army with their light mustangs, with streaming sash and beeves. I have here an | winding lazo; rangers upon their heavier steeds, order from the general. offering but a clumsy aid to the more adroit and practised herdsmen; others driving off large "I have no beeves for groups that had been already collected and sale," interrupted Den | brought into subjection; and all this amidst the Ramon, in a lend, indig. flerce bellowing of the bulls, the shouts and nant voice; " I shall laughter of the delighted troopers, the shriller have notting to do with cries of the vaqueros and peons. The whole formed a picture that, under other circumstan-"Then, sir," retorted ces, I should have contemplated with interest. I, "I must take your Just then, my spirits were not attuned to its beeves without your con. enjoyment, and although I remained for some sent. You will be paid | minutes with my eyes fixed upon it, my thoughts

I confess to a strong faith in woman's curiosity. That such a scene could be passing under so. Moreover, your va- the windows of the most aristocratic mansion. without its most aristocratic inmate deigning to take a peep at it, I could not believe. Besides, to the American Isolina was the very reverse. "Ha! Despite that jealous curtain, those beautiful eyes are glancing through some aperture-window or loophole, I doubt not;" and with this reflection, I once more turned my face to the build-

> Just then, it occurred to me that I had not sufficiently reconnoitred the front of the dwelling. As we approached it, we had observed that the shutters of the windows were closed; but these opened inward, and since that time, one or another of them might have been set a little ajar. From my knowledge of Mexican interiors, I knew that these front windows were those of the principal apartments-of the sala and grand cuarto, or drawing-room-precisely those where the ismates at that hour should be

> "Fool!" thought I, "to have remained so long in the patio. Had I gone round to the front windows, I might have- 'Tis not too late-there's a chance yet."

Under the impulse of this new hope, I rode back through the corral, and re-entered the patio. The brown skinned mestizas were still there, chattering and flurried as ever, and the curtain had not been stirred. A glance at it was all I gave; and without stopping, I walked my horse across the paved court, and entered under the arched saguan. The massive gate stood open, as we had left it; and on looking into the little box of the portero, I perceived that it was empty. The man had hid himself, in dread of a second interview with the Texan

lieutenant! In another moment, I had emerged from the gateway, and was about turning my horse to inspect the windows, when I heard the word "capitan" pronounced in a voice that sounded soft as a silver bell, and thrilled to my heart like a strain of music.

I looked towards the windows. It came not thence: they were close shut as ever. Whence?before I had time to ask myself the question, the "capitan" was repeated in a somewhat louder key, and I now perceived that the voice proceeded from above-from the azotea.

I wrenched my horse round, at the same time turning my eyes upward. I could see no one: but just at that moment an arm, that might have been attached to the bust of Venus, was protruded through a notch in the parapet. In the small hand, wickedly sparkling with jewels, was something white, which I could not distinguish until I saw it projected on the grass-at the same moment that the phrase "un papelcito" reached my ears.

Without heakation I dismounted-made myself master of the papelcito; and then leaping once more into the saddle, looked upward. I had purposely drawn my horse some distance from the walls, so that I might command a better view. I was not disappointed-Isolina! The face, that lovely face, was just distinguishable through the slender embrasure, the large, brown eyes gazing upon me with that halfearnest, half-mocking glance I had already noticed, and which produced within me both pleasure and pain!

I was about to speak to her, when I saw the expression suddenly change; a hurried glance was thrown backwards, as if the approach of some one distarbed her; a finger rested momentarily on her lips, and then her face disappeared behind the screening wall of the parapet. I understood the universal sign, and remained

For some moments I was undecided whether to go or stay. She had evidently withdrawn from the front of the building, though she was still upon the axotea. Some one had joined her, and I could hear voices in conversation; her own contrasting with the harsher tones of a man. Perhans her father-perhans-that other relative -less agreeable supposition!

I was about to ride off, when it occurred to me that I had better first master the contents of the "papelcito." Perhaps it might throw some light on the situation, and enable me to adopt the more pleasant alternative of remaining a while longer on the premises. I had thrust the billet into the breast of my frock; and now looked around for some place, where I could draw it forth, and peruse it unobserved. The great arched gateway, shadowy and tenantless. offered the desired accommodation; and, heading my horse to it, I once more rode inside the saguan. Facing around, so as to hide my front from the cocineras, I drew forth the strip of folded paper, and spread it open before me. Though written in pencil, and evidently in a hurried impromptu, I had no difficulty in deciphering it. My heart throbbed exultingly as

Thrusting the paper back into my bosom, ast for some time pondering upon its contents. Part was clear enough—the remaining part full

of mystery. "We fear our friends more than our foes." I was behind the scenes sufficiently to comprehend what was intended by that conningly worded phrase. It simply meant that Don Ramon de Vargas was Ayankieado-in other words. a friend to the American cause, or, as some tond demagogues would have pronounced him, in his own position, held my failure but lightly a "traitor to his country." It did not follow. however, that he was anything of the kind. He might have wished success to the American arms, and still remained a true friend to his country-not one of those blind bigots whose standard displays the brigand motto, "Our country right or wrong," but an enlightened patriot, who desired more to see Mexico enjoy peace and happiness under foreign domination, than that it should continue in anarchy under the iron rule of native despots. What is there In the empty title of independence, without peace, without liberty? After all, patriotism In its ordinary sense is but a doubtful virtueperhaps nearer to a crime! It will one day appear so; one day in the far future it will be supplanted by a virtue of higher order—the patriotism that knows no boundaries of nations. but whose country is the whole earth. That, however, would not be "patriotism!"

Was Don Ramon de Vargas a patriot in this manne-a man of progress, who cared not that the name of " Mexico" should be blotted from the map, so long as peace and prosperity should be given to his country under another name? Was Don Ramon one of these? It might be. There were many such in Mexico at that time, and these principally of the class to which Senor de Vargas belonged—the ricos, or proprietors. It is easy enough to explain why the Ayankieados were of the class of ricos.

Perhaps the affection of Don Ramon for the American cause had less lefty motives; perhaps the 5 000 beeves may have had something to do with it? Whether or no, I could not tell; nor did I stay to consider. I only reflected upon the matter at all as offering an explanation to the ambiguous phrase now twice used by his fair daughter-" We fear our friends more than our foes." On either supposition, the meaning was clear.

What followed was far from being equally perupleuous. A guest in the house dreaded by her father ! Here was my stery indeed. Who could that

guest be ?-who but Ijurra? But Ijurra was her consin-she had said so. If a cousin, why should be be dreaded? Was and fright held him spell-bound and speechthere still another guest in the house? That less! might be: I had not been inside to see. The other-half a score of others. For all that, my squaring of our accounts!" and in the next inthoughts constantly turned upon Ijurra, and stant the muzzle of his rifle was pointing to the why I know not; but I could not resist the befief that he was the person pointed at-the ljurra! guest that was "dreaded!"

The behaviour which I had noticed on the ween the man-his angry speech and looks addressed to Isolina-her apparent fear of him: these it was, no doubt, that guided my in- was too late to arrest the shot. I spoiled his stincts; and I at length came to the conviction that he was the fiend dreaded by Don Ramon. And she too feared him! "God grant that she

Such was my mental ejaculation, as I passed on to consider the closing sentences of the hastily written note. In these I also encountered ambiguity of expression; whether I construed it aright, time would tell. Perhaps my wish was too much parent to my thoughts: but it was with exulting heart I rode out from the

CHAPTER X.

AN OLD ENMITT.

I rode slowly, and but a few paces before reining up my horse. Although I was under in all matters of duty, and I shall obey you. the impression that it would be useless remain- This is a private affair; and, by the Eternal, the ing, and that an interview with Isolina was impossible, for that day at least, I could not divest especif of the desire to linger a little longer near himself or his bridle rein, he shot his horse past the spot. Perhaps she might appear again me, and entered the gate way at a gallop. upon the azotea; if but for a moment; if but to wave her hand, and waft me an adieu; if but-

walls, I drew up, and turning in the saddle, the arm, but with determined strength he gianced back to the parapet. A face was there, where hers had been; but, oh, the contrast between her lovely features and those that now emot my gaze! Hyperion to the Satyr! Not that the face now before me was ugly or ill featared. There are some, and women too, who would have termed it handsome : to my eyes, it was hideous! Let me confess that this hideousmoss, or more properly its cause, rested in the moral, rather than the physical expression; perhaps, too, a little of it might have been found in my own heart. Under other circumstances, heard screaming in a woman's voice, and I might not have criticised that face so harshly. All the world did not think as I did about the face is dead or dying, thought I. of Rafael Ijurra-for it was he who was gazing at me over the parapet.

Our eyes met; and that first glance stamped the relationship between us-hostility for life! True, the place was like a garden, with plants Mot a word passed, and yet the looks of each told the other, in the plainest language, " I am goar foe." Had we sworn it in wild oaths, in be there behind the screen of leaves? all the bitter hyperbole of insult, neither of us would have felt it more profound and keen.

I shall not stay to analyse this feeling of sudden and unexpressed hostility, though the phineither Holingsworth nor Ijurra! They could Tosophy of it is simple enough. You too have not be standing up, or I should have seen them. experienced it-perhaps more than once in your life, without being exactly able to explain There were two shots. Perhaps both are down St. I am not in that dilemma : I could explain It easily enough; but it scarcely merits an explanation. Suffice to say, that while gazing upon the face of that man, I entertained it in all its strength.

I have called it an unexpressed hostility. Therein I have spoken without thought; it was they must have gone down by it? she who him." fully expressed by both of us, though not in words. Words are but weak symbols of a passion, compared with the passion itself, exhibited in the clenched hand, the compressed lip, the preparing to plunge down the stairway, when I flashing eye, the clouded cheek, the quick play heard shouting outside the walls, and then anof the muscles-weak symbols are words com- other shot from a pistol. pared with signs like these. No words passed Each read in the other a rival—a rival in love, a the parapet. Down the slope of the hill two

altality? A cup of cold water—ha! ha! under such an aspect, each hated the other at a drawn sabre. It was Holingsworth still in play, or otherwise dissipated, so that he had the poor waywern invalid! The latter rose

In the face of Ijurra I read more. I saw be fore me a man of bad heart and brutal nature. eyes, had in them an animal expression. They were not without intelligence, but so much the the jaguar. He had the air of an accomplished man, accustomed to conquest in the field of love-heartless, reckless, false. Oh, mystery of our nature, there are those who love such

In Ijurra's face I read more : he knew my se cret! The significant glance of his eye told me so. He knew why I was lingering there. The satiric smile upon his lip attested it. He saw my efforts to obtain an interview, and, confident -as something only to amuse him. I could tell all this by the sardonic sneer that sat upon his features.

As we continued to gaze, neither moving his eyes from the other, this sneer became too oppressive to be silently borne. I could no longer stand such a satirical reading of my thoughts. The insult was as marked as words could have made it; and I was about to have recourse to words to reply, when the clatter of a horse's hoofs caused me to turn my eyes in an opposite direction. A horseman was coming up the hill, in a direct line from the pastures. I saw it was one of the lieutenants-Holingsworth.

A few more stretches of his horse brought the lientenant upon the ground, where he pulled up directly in front o. me.

"Captain Warfield!" said he, speaking in an official tone, "the cattle are collected; shall we proceed-"

He proceeded no further with that sentence; azotea, and rested upon the face of ljurra. He started in his saddle, as if a serpent had stung him; his hollow eyes shot prominently out, glaring wildly from their sockets, while the muscles of his throat and jaws twitched in convulsive action! For a moment, the desperate passion seemed to stifle his breathing, and while thus silent, the expression of his eyes puzzled me. It was of frantic joy, and ill became that face where I had never observed a smile. But the strange look was soon explained—it was not friendship, but the joy of anticipated vengeance! Breaking into a wild laugh, he shricked out: "Rafael Ijurra, by the eternal God !"

This awful and emphatic recognition produced its effect. I saw that Ijurra knew the man who addressed him. His dark countenance turned suddenly pale, and then became mottled with livid spots, while his eyes scintillated and rolled about in the unsteady glances of terror. He made no reply beyond the ejeculation "Demonio!" which seemed involuntarily to escape him. He appeared unable to reply; surprise

"Traitor! villain! murderer!" shricked Homansion was large enough to accommodate an- lingsworth, "we've met at last; now for a notch in the parapet-pointing to the face of

"Hold, Holingsworth! hold!" cried I, pressing my heel deeply into my horse's flanks, and

Though my steed sprarg instantly to the spur, and as quickly I caught the lieutenant's arm, I aim, however; and the bullet, instead of passing through the brain of Rafael Ijurra, as it would certainly have done, glanced upon the mortar of the parapet, sending a cloud of limedust into his face.

Up to that moment, the Mexican had made no attempt to escape beyond the aim of his antagonist. Terror must have glued him to the spot. It was only when the report of the rifle, and the blinding mortar broke the spell, that he was able to turn and fly. When the dust cleared away, his head was no longer above the

I turned to my companion, and addressed him in some warmth :

"Lieutenant Holingsworth! I command-" "Captain Warfield," interrupted he, in a tone of cool determination, "you may command me general himself- Bah! I lose time; the villain will escape!" and before I could seize either

I followed as quickly as I could, and reached the patio almost as soon as he; but too late to When a short distance separated me from the hinder him from his purpose. I grasped him by wrenched himself free-at the same instant gliding out of his saddle. Pistol in hand, he rushed up the escalera, his trailing scabbard clanking upon the stone steps as he went. He was soon out of my sight, behind the parapet of

> Flinging myself from the saddle, I followed as fast as my legs would carry me. While on the stairway, I heard loud words and oaths above the crash of falling objects, and then two shots following quick and fast upon each other. I groan-the last uttered by a man. One of them

> On reaching the azotea-which I did in a few seconds of time—I found perfect silence there I saw no one, male or female, living or dead ! shrubs, and even trees growing in gigantic pots. I could not view it all at once. They might still

> I ran to and fro over the whole roof; I saw flower pots freshly broken. It was the crash of them I had heard coming up. I saw no men, " Perhaps they are down among the pots-both.

But where was she who screamed? Was it

Half distracted, I rushed to another part of -that led into the interior of the house. Ha! screamed must have gone that way?

For a moment, I hesitated to follow; but i was no time to stand upon etiquette, and I was

I turned, and stepped hastily across the azotea ween Ijurra and myself; none were needed. in the direction of the sounds. I looked over ctitor for the heart of a lovely woman, the men were running at the top of their speed, one near San Antonio de Bexar, with other consideiliest in Mexico! It is needless to say that, after the other. The hindmost held in his hand

pursuit of Ijurra!

evidently making for the woods that began at | ment to the young Republic. the bottom of the hill; and in a few secenda worse, for that intelligence expressed ferocity more be had entered the timber, and passed out organized, Ijurra had influence enough to have and bad faith. His beauty was the beauty of of sight. Like a hound open the trail, Holings- himself elected one of its officers. No one worth followed, and disappeared from my view suspected his fidelity to the cause. He was at the same spot.

tance upon their trail: but I lost it at length, he was in secret correspondence. and came to a halt. I remained for some mihorse, and rode back to the hacienda.

There, everything was silent: not a face was to be seen. The inmates of the house had hidden themselves in rooms barred up and dark : even the damsels of the kitchen had disappeared, thinking, no doubt, that an attack would be made upon the premises, and that spoliation treason. and plunder were intended.

ed the occurrence to Don Ramon; but I had no explanation to give; I rather needed one for as to the result, I rode off from the place.

Half-a-dozen rangers were left upon the route for the American camp.

CHAPTER XI. RAPARL IJURRA.

In ill-humor I journeyed along. The hot sun and the dusty road did not improve my temper affled as it was by the unpleasant incident. was far from satisfied with my first lientenant. whose conduct was still a mystery. Wheatley could not explain it. Some strange old enmity no doubt, both of us believed-some story of wrong and revenge.

No everyday man was Holingsworth, but one altogether of peculiar character and temperament-as unlike him who rode by my side as acid to alkali. The latter was a dashing, cheerful fellow, dressed in half Mexican costume, who could ride a wild horse and throw the lazo with any vaquero in the crowd. He was a true Texan, almost by birth-had shared the fortunes of the young Republic since the days of Austin-and was never more happy than while engaged in the border warfare, that, with slight intervals had been carried on against either Mexican or Indian foeman, ever since the lone star had spread its banner to the breeze. No raw recruit was Wheatley; though young, he was what Texans term an "old Indian

fighter"-a real "Texan ranger." Holingsworth was not a Texan, but a Tennesan, though Texas had been for some year his adopted home. It was not the first time he had crossed the Rio Grande. He had been one of the unfortunate Mier expedition-a survivor of that decimated band-afterwards carried in chains to Mexico, and there compelled to work breast deep in the mud of the great zancas that account for the serious, somewhat stern expression that habitually rested upon his countenance, and gave him the character of a "dark, saturnine man." I have said incidentally that never saw him smile-never. He spoke seldom, and, as a general thing, only upon matters of duty; but at times, when he fancied himself alone, I have heard bim mutter threats, while a convulsive twitching of the muscles. and a mechanical clenching of the fingers accompanied his words, as though he stood in the presence of some deadly foe! I had more than once observed these frenzied outbursts, without knowing aught of their cause. Harding Holingsworth-such was his full name-was a man with whom no one would have desired to take the liberty of asking as explanation of his conduct. His courage and war-prowess were well known among the Texans; but it is idle to add this, since otherwise he could not have stood among them in the capacity of a leader. Men like them, who have the election of their own officers, do not trust their lives to the guidance

of either stripling or coward. Wheatley and I were talking the matter ove as we rode along, and endeavoring to account for the strange behaviour of Helingsworth. We had both concluded that the affair had arisen from old enmity-perhaps connected with the Mier expedition-when accidentally I mentioned the Mexican's name. Up to this moment the Texan lieutenant had not seen Ijurra-having been busy with the cattle on the other side of the hill-nor had the name been pro-

nounced in his hearing. "Ijurra?" he exclaimed with a start, reining up, and turning to me with an inquiring

" Ijurra."

" Rafael Ijurra, do you think ?" "Yes, Rafael-that is the name."

"A tall, dark fellow, moustached and whis gered ?-not ill-looking ?" "Yes; he might answer that description,"

" If it be the same Rafael Ijurra that used to live at San Antonio, there's more than one Texan would like to raise his hair. The same -it must be-there's no two of the name; 'taint

likely-no." "What do you know of him ?"

"Know ?-that he's the most precious scounby thunder! It can be nobody else; and Ho. lingsworth- Ha! now I think of it, it's just the roof. I saw a small escalers—a private stair the man; and Harding Holingsworth, of him Holingsworth's brother begged to be allowall men living, has good reasons to remember and the use of a mule. The youth had known

"How? Explain."

The Texan paused for a moment, as if to collect his scattered memories, and then proceeded to detail what he knew of Rafael Ijurra. His account, without the expletives and emphatic ejaculations which adorned it, was substantially

Rafael Ijurra was by birth a Texan of Mexican race. He had formerly possessed a hacienda rable property, all of which he had spent at bayonet, seriously intending to use its point on

sunk to the status of a professional gambler .-The latter appeared to be gaining upon his Up to the date of the Mier expedition he had rengeful pursuer, who, burdened with his ac- passed off as a citizen of Texas, under the new contrements, ran heavily. The Mexican was regime, and pretended much patriotic attach-

When the Mier adventure was about being one of those who at the halt by Laredo, urged Hoping I might still be able to prevent the the imprudent advance upon Mier; and his preshedding of blood, I descended hastily from the sumed knowledge of the country-of which he azotea, mounted my horse, and galloped down was a native-gave weight to his counsel. It the hill. I reached the edge of the woods afterwards proved that his free advice was inwhere they had gone in, and followed some dis- tended for the banefit of the enemy, with whom

On the night before the batt'e, ligrra was nutes listening for voices, or what I more ex- missing. The Texan army was captured after pected to hear, the report of a pistol. Neither a brave defence, in which they slew more than sound reached me. I heard only the shouts of their own number of the enemy, and under the vaqueres on the other side of the hill; and guard, the remnant was marched off for the this reminding me of my duty, I turned my Capitol of Mexico. On the second or third day of their march, what was the astonishment of the Texan prisoners to see Rafael Ijurra in the uniform of a Mexican officer, and forming part of their escort! But that their hands were bound, they would have torn him to pieces, so enraged were they at this piece of black

"I was not in that uzly scrape." continued I was puzzled how to act. Holingsworth's the lieutenant. "As luck would have it, I was strange conduct had disarranged my ideas. I down with a fever in Brazos bottom, or I guess upon ceremony as to when and where he may should have demanded admission, and explain- I should have had to draw my bean with the attack Rafael Ijurra. I verily believe that the rest of 'em, poor fellows!"

Wheatley's allusion to "drawing his bean" I myself; and under a painful feeling of suspense understood well enough. All who have ever to be wondered at !" read the account of this ill-starred adventure will remember, that the Texans, goaded by ill ground, with orders to await the return of treatment, rose upon their guards, disarmed, Holingsworth, and then gallop after us; while and conquered them! but in their subsequent the remainder of the troop, with Wheatley and attempt to escape, ill managed and ill guided, his eye, chance directed, was carried up to the myself in advance of the vast drove, took the nearly all of them were recaptured, and decimated-each tenth man having been shot like a dog The mode of choosing the victims was by lot, and the black and white beans of Mexico (frijoles) were made use of as the expositors of the fatal decrees of destiny. A number of the beans, correspording to the number of the captives, was placed within an earthen olla-there being a black bean for every nine white oner .-He who drew the black bean must die! During the drawings of this fearful lottery, there occurred incidents exhibiting character as heroic as has ever been recorded in story.

Read from an eye witness:

"They all drew their beans with manly dignity and firmness. Some of lighter temper jested over the bloody tragedy. One would say Boys! this beats raffling all to pieces! Another: Well, this is the tallest gamblingscrape I ever was in !' Robert Beard, who lay upon the ground exceedingly ill, called his brother William and said- Brother, if you draw a black bean, I'll take your place-I want to die.' The brother, with overwhelming anguish, replied_'No, I will keep my own place; I am stronger, and better able to die than you! Major Cocke, when he drew the fatal bean, held it up between his finger and thumb, and, with a smile of contempt, said : 'Boys ! I told you so: I never failed in my life to draw a prize! He then coolly added: 'They only rob me of forty years.' Henry Whaling, one of Cameron's best fighters, as he drew his black bean, said, in a joyous tone : 'Well, they don't make dirner in a firm voice he added : 'They shall not cheat me out of it!' Saying this, he ate heartily, smoked a cigar, and in twenty minutes after, he had ceased to live! The Mexicans traverse the streets. Such experience might fired fifteen shots at Whaling before he expired! Young Torrey, quite a youth, but in spirit a giant, said that he 'was perfectly willing to meet his fate-for the glory of his country he had fought, and for her glory he was willing to die.' Edward Este spoke of his death with the coolest indifference. Cash said: 'Well, they murdered my brother with Colonel Tannin and they are about to murder me.' J. L. Jones said to the interpreter: 'Tell the officer to look upon men who are not afraid to die for their country.' Captain Eastland behaved with the most patriotic dignity; he desired that his country should not particularly avenge his death. Major Dunham said he was prepared to die for his country. James Ogden, with his usual equanimity of temper, smiled at his fate, and said : 'I am prepared to meet it.' Young Robert W. Harris behaved in the most unflinching manner, and called upon his companions to

avenge their murder. "They were bound together-their eyes being bandaged-and set upon a log near the wall with their backs towards the executioners They all begged the officer to shoet them in front, and at a short distance, saying they were not afraid to look death in the face. This request the Mexican refused; and to make his cruelty as refined as possible, caused the fire to be delivered from a distance, and to be continued for ten or twelve minutes, laterating and mangling those heroes in a manner too horrible for description."

When you talk of Thermopylæ, think also of

"But what of Holingsworth?" I asked. "Ah! Holingsworth!" replied the lieutenant I think of it. I shall give the story to you as I inquire what you do to have such a happy. heard it;" and my companion proceeded with a relation, which caused the blood to curdle in my veins, as I listened. It fully explained, if tion, and then replied, simply and beautifully it did not palliate, the flerce hatred of the Ten nessean towards Rafael Ijurra.

In the Mier expedition, Holingsworth had brother, who, like timself, was made prisoner. He was a delicate youth, and could ill endure the hardships, much less the barbarous treat ment to which the prisoners were exposed during that memorable march. He became reduced to a skeleton, and worse than that, footsore, so that he could no longer endure the pain of his feet and ankles, worn skinless, and to flatter the king." charged with the spines of acacias, cactus, and drel in all Texas or Mexico either, and that's the numerous thorny plants in which the dry saying a good deal. Rafael Ijurra? 'Tis he, soil of Mexico is so prolific. In agony, he fell down upon the road.

> Ijurra was in command of the guard; from Jinrra at San Antonio, and had even lent him money, which was never returned.

"To your feet, and forward," was Ijurra's "I cannot move a step," said the youth, despairingly.

" Cannot! Carrai! we shall see whether you can. Here, Pablo," continued he, addressing himself to one of the soldiers of the guard; "give this fellow the spur; he is restive!"

with an effort, and made a desperate attempt to keep on; but his resolution again failed him. He could not endure the agonizing pain, and after staggering a pace or two, he fell up against a rock.

"I cannot!" he again cried-"I cannot march further: let me die here."

"Forward! or you shall die here," shouted ljurra, drawing a pistol from his belt, and cocking it, evidently with the intention to carry out his threat. "Forward!"

"I cannot," faintly replied the youth.

" Forward, or I fire!"

"Fire!" cried the young man, throwing open the flaps of his hunting-shirt, and making one last effort to stand erect.

"You are scarce worth a bullet " said the monster, with a sneer; at the same instant he levelled his pistol at the breast of his victim.

When the smoke was blown aside, the body of young Holingsworth was seen lying at the base of the rock, doubled up-dead! A thrill of horror ran through the line of captives. Even their babitually brutal guards were touch ed by such wanton barbarity. The brother of the youth was not six vards from the spot, tightly bound, and witness of the whole scene! Fancy his feelings at that moment!

"No wonder," continued the Texan-" wonder that Harding Holingsworth don't stand presence of the commander in chief wouldn't restrain him from taking vengeance. It ain't

In hopes that my companion might help me to some knowledge of the family at the hacienda, I guided the conversation in that direction.

"And Don Ramon de Vargas is Iiurra's

uncle ?" "Sure enough, he must be. Ha! I did not hink of that. Don Ramon is the uncle. I

ought to have known him this morning-that confounded mezcal I drank knocked him out of my mind altogether. I have seen the old fellow several times. He used to come to San and Antonio once a year, on business with the merchants there. 1 remember, too, he once brought a daughter with him-splendid girl that, and no mistake! Faith, she crazed half the young fellows in San Antonio, and there were no end of duels about her. She used to ride wild horses, and fling the lazo like a Comanche. But what am I talking about? That mezcal has got into my brains, sure enough. I must have been her you chased? Sure as

shooting, it was!" "Probable enough," I replied, in a careless vay. My companion little knew the deep, fe verish interest his remarks were exciting, or the struggle it was costing me to conceal my emotions. One thing I longed to learn from himwhether any of these amorous duellists had beer favored with the approbation of the lady. longed to put this question, and yet the absolute dread of the answer restrained my tongue I remained silent, till the opportunity had passed. The hoof-strokes of half-a-dezen horse coming rapidly from the rear, interrupted the conversation. Without surprise, I saw that it was Holingsworth and the rangers who had been left at the hacienda.

"Captain Warfield !" said the Tennessean, as twenty five of them.' Then demanding his surprises you. I shall be able to explain it long story-a painful one to me : von will not require it from me now. This much let me say -for good reason, I hold Rafael Ijurra as my most deadly foe. I came to Mexico to kill that man! and by the Eternal! if I don't succeed, I care not who kills me!"

"You have not then-"

With a feeling of relief I put the question, for I read the answer in the look or disappointed vengeance that gleamed in the eyes of the Tennessean. I was not permitted to finish the interrogatory; he knew what I was going to ask, and interrupted me with the reply :

"No, no; the villain has escaped; but

The rest of the emphatic yow was inaudible but the wild glance that flashed from the speaker's eye expressed his deep purpose more plainly than words. The next moment he fell for its recent course in relation to the Chines back to his place in the troop, and with his head slightly bent forward, rode on in silence. His dark taciturn features were lit up at intervals by an ominous gleam, showing that he still brooded over his unavenged wrong.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"The Comet! He is on his way, And singing as he flies; The whizzing planets shrink before The spectre of the skies! Ah! well may regal orbs burn blue. And satellites turn pale, Ten million cubic miles of head, Ten billion leagues of tail!" -Holmes.

There are few countries, which, if well cultivated, would not support double the number of their inhabitants, and yet fewer where one third part of the people are not extremely stinted in the necessaries of life.

Madam," said doctor one day to the mother of a sweet, -" he has good cause to remember Jjurra, now healthy babe, "the ladies have deputed me to uniformly good child." The mother mused for a moment over the strangeness of the ques-"Why, God has given me a healthy child, and I let it alone."

When Fenelon was almoner to Louis XIV., his Majesty was astonished to flad one Sunday, instead of a numerous congregation, only him and the priest. "What is the reason of this ?" asked the king. "I caused it to be given out, sire," returned Fenelon, "that your Majesty did not attend chapel to-day, that you might know who came to worship God, and who

I come! I come! Ye have called me long! I come o'er the mountains with light and song! Ye may trace my steps by the wakening earth-By the winds which tell of the violet's birth-By the primrose-stars in the shadowy grass-By the green leaves opening as I pass.

The Hollanders take so much care of their cattle that they put leathern shoes on their feet when they are taken to pasture, lest the dampness of the soil should induce rheu-

Wendell Phillips defines a politician as one who serves God as far as he can without

offending the devil." All personal antagonisms are infernal Hence he who cherishes hatred against his The ruffian soldier approached with fixed fellow-man, shows that he himself is a bad

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

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head of this column TO CORRESPONDENT

KET, BANK NOTE LIST, &c. For

Respectfully declined :- "Say, Will It D quippa's Daughter;" " Dr. Kane." J. E. W. The meaning of the word prethe same in regard to Kansas as to any other To It is the right to purchase in preference to others, when a the land is sold. You go to Kansas, select a one hundred and sixty acres is, we believe, the legal doing, have a right to buy it when the Government pu it up for sale, in preference to any other person practical working being that you get it at the minimum told, often select a much larger claim than the law al lows, and popular custom respects their pre-emptic right to it when the sale takes place, it being consider kind of etiquette not to bid against a man for land has pre-empted, even though it is double what the strice letter of the law allows. The custom as to this las

however, may be different in different sections. FALSE PATRIOTISM.

Nearly the whole press of the United State of all parties, blames the English governmen This may be taken as the judgment of imparti men the world over. The ablest statesmen i the British Parliament admit the justice of this verdict against them-and yet, on an appeal to the English people, Lord Palmerston has been triumphantly sustained.

Why is this? Because the cry "our country right or wrong," "the honor of the Britis flag," &c., have overborne the calm and ter perate appeals of Justice and Right. An Eng. lish correspondent of the North American, him self a Palmerstonian, to judge by his letter, gives a conversation at the hustings between himself and a voter, to show the general feeling of the masses. He says :-

As I reached the hustings, whe tender my vote, I came side by rough radical, and I asked him going to vote. "I hates all graid instantly, with a very des sion of countenance, "they're lot, the whole bilin' of 'em; but I of this time for Lord Parmystone, "a he means to give that - Cha But," said I, "the British officials did they had no business to bombard rupting me in tura; "I d ba' shown that; if I'd a' had arf a chance I'd ha' blo the whole - Cantoon to hell, I would, pink eyed, yaller mngg'd thief to baul the Ellish flag down. Mr. Yea, indeed! I'd show hi wot nay means, if I'd got his nose within red

points of the charter, vote by ballot, universe suffrage, &c., were all forgotten, all merged British flag.

Americans are able to see the folly of suc appeals to a seifish national feeling, improperly dignified by the name of patriotism, when Englishmen are the wrong doers - will they not take a lesson from the sight, to be practised upon in cases when their own country is clearly in the wrong, using its giant's strength " like are

THERE IS SOMETHING LIKE LEATHER.

word, everybody-will be pleased to hear th the price of leather has fallen at Paris. This said to be owing to the great use which is not made of moleakin in its place, at a saving of \$ to 60 per cent. in the price. Thus the old a ing that " there is nothing like leather," for nately for the consumers, is proved to be a 2 one. It would be well for our own or builders, shoemakers, and other users of les to turn their attention to the melecking, as

Parisian brothren have done.

April winds are blowing like the trumpets of resurrection, and the buried Spring is rising with a soft flush of flowers, from its winter grave. Air ady the sunlight is less arctis, and vernal breaths ponetrate the raw and rheumy air. The sky is a softer azure; "the distance wears a tenderer hue;" miracles of sunrise and sunset flame in cloudy and colored pomp on the horizon; there are gleams of green in the trees, and the grass begins to grow. The orchestras of piping songsters again renew their matutinal concerts, and the robins and blue birds dart and wheel through the disenchanted sir. In the city parks, and in the plots that fringe our brick fronts, the colors of the natural season again begin to show in the sunshine. We who have been in a state of torpid contraction during the frigid weather, and are still suspicious of the spring, begin to expand cautiously, like fur ive turties, from our shells of winter othing, and venture to inhale deeper draughts of the milder air. But the most noticeable effect that the advent of Spring has upon most of us, is to inspire us to get up earlier in the rning. We, who lay late during the winter onths, and, snugly ensconced in our cosy eds, quoted Tom Hood against early rising-"The man that's fond precoclously of stirring

Must be a spoon start up, and virtuously reprobate any ante andial sloth with Dr. Watts's-

tting up is now an easy virtue; therefore we

is a good thing to rise early. But early s is only half of a physiological and spiriand mint-declares that Early to bed and early to rise

Will make you bealthy, wealthy and wise.

of the three advantages which Poor Richard as any other. observer of his rule may be connothing does more to that en i than

worth's apostrophechild we call thee, that dost steep word all suffering; balm that tames int that evil thought and aims into souls dost creep

facbeth, are as true as beantiful

n, when he calls it the ed barrier between night and day,

of fresh thoughts and joyous health. Statistics weert that the physiological sleeper that is, the person who does not turn night to day, or stint nature of its full measure of se_lives longest. Undoubtedly there are to the rule, but they are persons ose strict obedience to some cardinal laws of ir being have in some sort remedied or preted the mischief that commonly accrues m the lax observance or total disregard of particular law.

he scientific statement of the reasons why Ith is so dependant upon early rest and ng, may be substantially given as follows .said that the atmosphere we breathe in cipally composed of four elements, or gases, it, oxygen, nitrogen, carbonic-acid gas, and onis. The last two are ordinarily containby the atmosphere in very small quantity .oxygen is the great sti nulant, or supporter. mal life. The carbonic-acid gas is a nar--it tends to induce sleep.

he several proportions of these gases differ night from their proportions by day. At narcotic principle—the carbonic-acid gas; day, it has the greatest amount of the stimung principle—the oxygen. The quantities see gases are established by a peculiar law ating in the animal and vegetable kingdoms. ing the night all vegetables exhale carbonic-gas through their leaves, buds, and stems: ing the day, they exhale oxygen. Animals, ugh the lungs and skin, part with carbonicgas, and inspire oxygen. Thus the rela proportions of the gaseous elements in the e regulated by the processes of the animal

gen, that being its support re. It can get most when tains most-that is, from Hence the need of being

ing our sleeping hours, the principal of the body are suspended. The eds then no stimulant of highly oxygeatmosphere: it needs the narcotizing hich it craves. The air containing most Hence the need of sleeping at night.

ight work is bad, because the supply of attion of the nightly atmosphere.

need of early rising is to get all the

d. Would that we heeded the conn- bad money.

EARLY TO BED AND EARLY TO | sel more! More sleep than we city folks take, and at better hours, would make healthier peo ple of us, and a so, Poer Richard being witness. wealthier and wiser people of us. Sping has the effect of making us earlier to rise, but what season can induce us to go earlier to bed? Is our principle that of Moore's song ?-

> "The best of all ways To lengthen our days

Is to steal a few hours from the night must not be taken too literally, and we Ameri cans, who are so fond of running ourselves into dium" of existence between our gravestones where about a hundred and thirty years, simply. they tell us, because he kept the laws of nature. one of which is, as we have said, indubitably contained in the axiomatic "Early to bed and early to rise."

ARTIFICIAL STONE HOUSES.

A subscriber at Locustville, Accomac Co. Virginia, writes in relation to a plan to make artificial stone houses, recently quoted in THE eccessity, or duty, of which going to bed Posr. He wishes to know whether any frame s the other balf. Poor Richard, who may work is needed. As this matter has been allunvidered one of the guardian genii of ded to frequently in THE Post, within a few rican society and life-our most utilitarian years past, we need but give briefly at this time, the anhatance of several articles.

to mix the Lime, Sand and Stone-the last is stimulated till the neglected body gives way is not exactly clear to us how obedience to being anything in the shape of stone, broken up under the unnatural and unequal strain. It is physiol scal law is to secure one wisdom into pieces not larger than two or three inches true that there are children who, like the ephebless, indeed, the unclogged and in diameter-and to rear the wall by depositing meron, seem born bright and beautiful only to as state of the human organism is a conthe compound, say a foot deep at a time, in a die, and whom no earthly care can save. These, thich clears the eyes of the mind, and temporary frame work, the with of the wall to be however, are exceptional. It is highly probaone to see the road to the golden mean, erected. When the concrete had hardened ble that a great number are annually goaded to his domestic life which I am dealing with, d to the paths of pleasantness and peace, sufficiently, the frame-work was shifted a foot into their graves by the nervous excitement having occurred under his own roof, whilst it erhaps the healthy man can accomplish with higher along the length of the wall, so as to generated by an undue mental activity, and uns mental power what the diseased man with allow of another foot of the concrete being balanced, or even unabsted, by muscular exer re mental power would fail to accomplish. deposited. Thus the wall was reared a foot at a tion or soothisg mental recreation. Physicians rhaps, also, a well body is the condition of a time; another foot being added as soon as the know this, and can testify from knowledge of brain. At any rate, it is pretty certain old one had become sufficiently firm to allow of the prevalence of the forcing and stimulating t health is a great help towards the attain- it. A wall reared in this way, in the course of system in relation to smart children, and of its an officer in uniform was seen to dismount in at of wealth and wisdom; and so the last a short period will become as hard and enduring fatal consequences.

red as the result of the possession of the Concrete into blocks, and to build the wall of ism when from hereditary or accidental causes that the President was at dinner, he said he was may, it may be safely said, that said blocks, after time has been given them to it is imperfect, and always to maintain its to all the physical and meta- harden-instead of placing the soft concrete equilibrium, it follows that in case of any pre- President. A servant was sent into the diningyellal has of our system is necessary to per directly on the wall, between boards placed to ponderance of the animal over the intellectual, room to give the information to Mr. Lear, who sustain it until it has become sufficiently solid children ought to be mentally stimulated, and left the table and went into the hall where the of proper and plentiful sleep. All to allow of their removal. Some persons may their energies persistently employed in study. ses testify to its utility. Shak- prefer one way, some another. In either case, Of course, the measures taken to this end ought replied that, as the President's Secretary, he tiful characterizations of sleep and the only use made of wood is temporarily to sus- to be judicious, and so skillfully managed as would take charge of the dispatches and detain the soft Concrete until time has been given it not to put the pupil in antagonism to books, or liver them at the proper time. The officer to harden. Of course, in case of building with make the habit of reflection repulsive to him. the Concrete blocks, mortar would have to be One should rather plot how to make intellec- western army, and his orders were to deliver need to hold them together, and fill up the in- tual effort attractive to such children-to en- them with all promptitude, and to the Presistertices, the same as in building with regular dow it with a charm potent enough to induce dent in person; but that he would wait his distone or brick. In the case of the Concrete them to engage in it. Our common school sys- rections. Mr. Lear returned, and in a whisper the Concrete itself is necessary.

> is deficient. In such places, a Concrete of the on the principle of the burden to the back that weather proof as any other.

In fact, in the respect of dampness, a house thus built will be drier than a common stone but simply that the stone of which the wall is built becomes chilled by the external atmosphere, and the inner surface of the house thus losing its heat also, becomes colder than the atmosphere of the rooms. Of course the inside walls being chilled, the moisture of the rooms will be condensed upon them. In other words, it is not the Damp striking through, but, not to speak scientifically, the Cold.

Now if the walls of a Longe are built of stone so small that they will not reach from the outside to the inside, the cold will not be very readily communicated from the outside surface to the inside surface of the wall. Walls built of Concrete of course fulfill this important con-

We may, in passing, again advise those who intend to build stone houses of large blocks or boulders of stone, to choose always the very softest stone, consistent with building purposes, that they can find. The harder and denser the stone, the more readily will it transmit the Cold, to use a common phrase, to the inside; and the damper, of course, the wall will be. In fact, ely employed, and, therefore, whether hard stone or soft stone is used, but especially in the former case, the laths and plaster should always be kept by the use of strips, a couple of inches off the wall. The saving of heat thus effected, to say nothing of health and comfort, will amply repay the small additional ex-

LOTTERY PRIZES.

A new illustration of the sensible belief that Lottery Prizes are bad money, which always trings a curse instead of a blessing with it, is at gas at night, the body can get most given by the recent death of a Mr. Calvert in England in great poverty. This Mr. Calvert, who was sixty-one at the time of his death, heric sustenance for the body is not equal drew the first prize of \$100,000 ever drawn in e body's demand. The partial suspension the English Lottery, and afterwards drew a For sale by T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia. bodily functions in quiet repose, or their \$25,000 prize also. But these large sums could t total suspension in positive sleep, is a not save him from a death of poverty-on the elty for the body's health, required by the contrary, probably were the direct or indirect causes of such a death. Unscrupulous men like manner, alecp in the daytime is bad, often say, let us have money, that is all we by H. Cowperthwait & Co., Philada. se the supply of the atmospheric narcotic ask, even if not acquired by strictly just and e body, is not equal to the body's require. Christian means. But the gold which comes as DEBATING. Fowler & Wells, N. Y. For sale The employment of the bodily func. the result of crime, or extortion, or gambling of by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philada. in exercise or labor, is demanded in order any kind, only rivets firmly upon the soul the name the stimulant which the body particular vice through whose service it has been acquired. It is, in fact, the money conthe air can give to the body, and the sells his soul, and the Evil Power which put- York. For sale by T. B. Peterson, Philada. needs all it can get. The need of early chases it-and which thus gains the full force is to get all the narcotic the air can of a contract, as the old legends have it, made the United States and Canada. Charles Desilto the body, all of which the body also with the Evil One, and signed with the heart's ver, Philada. red blood. Let every man, therefore, who THE CHARITY OF THE PRIMITIVE CHURCHES.

BRINGING UP.

The rearing of children is a theme which is bandled about from lip to lip, like a shuttlecock of his work, the "Drama of Earth." We between active battledores. When ought children to begin to learn ?- is a question which Christ's Temptation in the wilderness, was the parents are often considering. Our own opinion | flead's effort to get the Saviour intoxicated. In when it is certain that they have bodily stamina wilderness, we have a council of devils, pict sufficient to endure the labor of study, and that | ting the temptation, in which Lucifer declares their physical development should keep strict his intention to endeavor to break Christ's fast Or do we stay up till midnight, and get up at pace with the development of their minds .dawn, in order to aff rd to our friends an evi- The temptation to stimulate excessively the in- appetite." hoping in this way to render him dence of our too literal belief in the brave old tellect of children, especially when they are more subject to his influence. After Lucifer's preacher's maxim-" Never tire-we have all precoclously intelligent, is very great, and eternity to rest in?" Certainly, we are inde- ought to be guarded against constantly. It is fatigable in our efforts to arrive speedily at that | not done only by the enforcement of class leseternity-the theory of little sleep, less life, sons, but by flattering or encouraging the child being true. It would be better, however, to to say bright and smart things, thus keeping be a little more in love with Time, and to make its mental organism inordinately active in the an effort for a little longer existence in this labor of reflection and invention. Of course as, beautiful sublunary world. Gothe's axiom- as we have said before, any extra mental deve-"Without haste, without rest,"-is good, but lopment is revenged by the body. The human organism is a strict democracy. There is no mention the drink of "good vile quality." We aristocracy in our frames; the principle of perthe ground at thirty or thirty seven, and show, fect equality prevails there. The foot is as virtually, such a scorn for the many years of good as the head, and must have its rights as actual attempt. Methuselah, would do better to fix "a just me- well. At y favoritism shown one member, every other member rebels against. Activity or aliand the long-lived patriarch; say, -personify ment denied to any part of the system causes ing that medium-Old Parr, who lived to some- conspiracy and insurrection of the whole. Our organism requires perfectly equal and harmonious development.

In case of an unusual natural preponderance of the intellectual over the animal in children, they ought to be sedulously kept from books. and their energies persistently devoted to play and exercise till the balance is restored. The idea is to have the body as robust and firmfibred as the mind is strong and keen. A popular belief asserts that clever children are

But the obvious reason for the too frequent The old plan of making Concrete houses was fact is that the cleverness of the clever children

The true aim of education being to restore Now the new plan suggested, is to mould the the balance of the physical and mental organtem is not without faults, but one of its merits is that it stimulates the dull child to competi-These Concrete houses, of course, are not tion with the child of talent, by appealing to the went to the officer. He was back in a short particularly needed where plenty of good bricks love of emulation so strong in the childish time, made a word of apology for his absence, or building stone can be obtained. But, in heart, and thus calls all his mental powers into many parts of the country, Lime, Sand, and their fullest action, teaching him to know by in-Small Stones, Pebbles, &c., can be easily pro- spiring him to excel. It will be more valuable cured, while the supply of good building stone when it becomes more scientific, and proceeds Lime, Sand and Small Stones, makes a capital can bear it; strengthening the weak intellect, and cheap house, and is, after the Concrete has and also the feeble frame, giving the severer had time to harden, as firm, durable and tasks to the one, and the easier to the other. Meanwhile, the home must remedy the defects of the school. Parents must remember, too, that it is not only instruction that is perilous to house. The reason that stone houses general- their bright children, but unbalanced mental ly are damp, being this: -Not that "the damp activity; while the injury to which children of strikes through," which is a common notion; robust physical constitution are liable, is torpor or insufficient action of the mental faculties.

> A WISCONSIN CITY. - We learn from the Wisconsin Patriot, that Madison, the capital of that State, has increased from about 1,200 in 1850. to between 10,000 and 12 000 in 1857. The location is said to be a beautiful one. Among the public buildings now being erected, or to be erected, are a City Hall, four school houses, a State Lunatic Asylum, State University Build-Office, Churches, Stores, Private Residences. &c. Four railroads also, it says, will be completed to Madison the coming year. Certainly Madison must be a thriving place; and we advise our readers bound "Westward-Ho," to take a peep at the capital city of Wisconsin in their investigations.

New Publications.

POEMS BY CHARLES SWAIN. Whittemore, Niles & Hall, Boston. For sale by H. Cowperthwait, Phila-

The fairy form and dress of blue and gold which Messrs. Ticknor & Fields first devised for their editions of Tennyson and Longfellow, commend to the reading public this issue of the poems of Charles S vain, an author whose songs are " familiar in our mouths as household

THE CONFIDENCE MAN. By Herman Melville. Dix, Edwards & Co., Ne v York. For sale by

T. B. Peterson, Philada. THINGS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN. A Popular Handbook of Facts not Readily Accessible in Literature, History and Science. Edited by David A. Wells. D. Appleton & Co., N. York.

HOOPER'S WESTERN FRUIT BOOK: A Collection of Facts arranged for Practical Use in the Orchard and Garden. By E. J. Hooper. Moore, Wilstach & Co., Cincinnati. For sale

A MANUAL OF SPEAKING, CONVERSATION AND

THE FORTY-FIVE GUARDSMEN. By Alexan der Dumas. T. B. Peterson, Philada. BIOGRAPHICAL AND HISTORICAL SKETCH

land. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philada.

A Correction-Mr. Jerome Kidder calls our attention to an inscensey in our recent notice stated that the principal feature of the scene of s that their instruction ought to be begun only the scene preceding, which is also laid in the with an appeal to " the craving of long-unsatiated speech Baccho says :-

> "I rather judge that I with food or drink. Of good-vile quality, might overcome Messiah's fasting: there is mighty power In wines made goodly-vile by mixing in Decoction of strong roots digged secretly.

Then follows the scene of the Temptation, in which Lucifer tries to induce the Saviour to turn the stores into bread, and eat, but does not omehow confused the character of Baccho's previous proposition with that of Lucifer's

WASHINGTON IN DOMESTIC LIFE. From Original Let-ters and Manuscripts. By RICHARD RUSH, J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philada.

A thin, elegantly bound and printed volume principally prepared from letters sent by Gen. Washington to his Secretary, Col. Tobias Lear, from Col. Lear's Diary, and from information derived from that gentleman himself. It is chiefly made up of minute details, the effect of which is to show how Washington bore himself in his contact with small things, and to render clearer some well known traits in his character. It also brings something to history. Washington's own account of Arnold's treason is given seldom reared :- Shakspeare alludes to it in his in his own words from a report made by Col. Lear. An anecdote showing an interesting phase in the hero's character we here subjoinit shows that he was not incapable of that noble anger" which old Fuller terms "the erve of the soul :"-

THE WRATH OF WASHINGTON.

An anecdote I derived from Colonel Lear shortly before his death in 1816, may here be related, showing the height to which Washington's passion would rise yet be controlled. It belongs marks public feeling the most intense, and points to the moral of his life. I give it in Colonel Lear's words as nearly as I can, having made a note of them at the time.

Towards the close of a winter's day in 1791 front of the President's, in Philadelphia, and, giving the bridle to his servant, knock at the door of his mansion. Learning from the porter on public business and had dispatches for the officer repeated what he had sail. Mr. Lear made answer that he had just arrived from the General Washington rose from the table, and but no allusion to the cause of it. He had company that day. Everything went on as usual. Dinner over, the gentlemen passed to the drawing room of Mrs. Washington which was open in the evening. The General spoke courteously to every lady in the room, as was his custom. His hours were early, and by ten o'clock all the company had gone. Mrs. Washngton and Mr. Lear remained. Soon Mrs. Washington left the room.

The General now walked backward and for ward slowly for some minutes without speaking. Then he sat down on a sofa by the fire, telling Mr. Lear to sit down. To this moment there had been no change in his manner since his interraption at table. Mr. Lear now perceived emotion. This rising in him, he broke out sud denly, " It's all over-St. Clair's defeated -routed; the officers nearly all killed, the men by wholesale: the route complete-too shocking to think ofand a surprise in the bargain!"

He uttered all this with great vehemence Then he paused, got up from the sofa and ings, a United States Court House and Post walked about the room several times, agitated but saying nothing. Near the door he stopped short and stood still a few seconds, when his wrath became terrible.

"Yes." he burst forth, "HERE on this very spot, I took leave of him; I wished him success and honor; you have your instructions, I said, from the Secretary of War, I had a strict eye to them, and will add but one word-BEWARE OF A SURPRISE. I repeat it, BEWARE OF A SUR-PRISE-you know how the Indians fight us. He went off with that as my last solemn warning thrown into his ears. And yet!! to suffer that army to be cut to pieces, hack'd, butchered, tomahawk'd by a surprise—the very thing I guarded him against !! Oh, God, oh, God, he's worse than a murderer! how can he answer it to his country;the blood of the slain is upon him-the curse of widows and orphans-the curse of Heaven?"

This torrent came out in tones appalling. His very frame shook. It was awful, said Mr. Lear. More than once he threw his hands up as he hurled imprecations upon St. Clair. Mr. Lear remained speechless; awed into breath.

The roused Chief sat down on the sofa once more. He seemed conscious of his passion. and uncomfortable. He was silent. His warmth altered voice: "This must not go beyond this through the dispatches, saw the whole disaster but he shall have full justice."

GRANNER. By Samuel S. Greene. H. Cowperthwalt & Co., Philada. THE COMPLETE SPELLING BOOK. By Daniel

Leach, A. M. H. Cowperthwait & Co., Phila.

THE CAMEL.

Importation of Camels by the Government of United States.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

(CONTINUED.)

be seen. The stranger is at once struck with the colossal proportions, hirsute appearance, and proud and lofty bearing of the Tuilu, often Tuilu (hairy) camel, is a cross of the Bohoor until after a return from these places. or male two humped camel, known to naturalists as the Bactrian camel, with the Arranah, The Tuilu is a remarkable animal in many

respects. He is, with the exception of the ele. phant, the most pawerful animal subjected to the service of man; yet so gentle and obedient that a child may manage him. His strength is very great, and it is not uncommon to see them loaded, for a short distance, with twelve and fourteen handred weight; though on long journevs their burdens seldom exceed eight or nine hundred pounds. The Tuiln has an abundant coat of hair, which covers his head, and hangs from his neck nearly to the ground. It is shed annually at the commencement of the warm season, and is sometimes used in coarse fabrics: it is of a rusty brown color, and weighs from seven to eight pounds. Both the male and female Tuilus are valued on account of their strength and other good qualities; but as breeders they are of little or no value, for their progeny is comparatively weak, and is almost always vicious, intractable, and liable to dis. known by its cross disposition, mitigated re semblance to its sire or dam, whichever the Tuilu may have been, and comparatively small physical development. The female of the Tuilu preed is called Maya, or Maya Tuilu (literally hairy female.") Most of this breed are raised by the Yorooks, a pastoral and semi-nomadic people, scattered over Asia Milor and the northern part of Syria. Travellers frequently designate them Turcomans, (hence the term Turcoman camel applied to the Tuila,) but they are an inoffensive people, in this respect offering a striking contrast to the predatory Turcomans. This primitive people receive the traveller with kindness and hospitality, offering him whatever they possess, grainitously. They are often rich in camels, and through them the Turks to the preservation of the breed of their

The Yorooks keep Bohoors, which they obstay there, though I sent far and wide for them, Greek Islands. I saw but ten or twelve. Their owners ask are not used for labor in Turkey, and I doubt in constant use by the Allies. whether they could carry as heavy loads as the formation renders it somewhat difficult to ad. torrents and rivers, have to be crossed, it would harbor of Sebastopol. be impossible to use vehicles, but in countries to 3,000 lbs.

Turks, Derch Tuiloos, "hairless camels," in con- as that of the Bohoor of Anatolia, and is probetradistinction to the Tuiln or hairy. The male bly of the same breed, though the Bohoors of is called Leuk, and the female Arranah or Anatolia are originally from the country ber-Arranah. The Leuk is sometimes as tall and dering on the Azoff and Caspian seas. None as powerful as the Teilu, but as his hair is com- are bred in Asia Minor, and it is probable that paratively short, he does not present as robust not a single female of that breed is to be found an appearance. A good sized Lenk is from there. The camel of Bessarabia is also two seven feet two inches to seven feet four inches humped, and is said to attain a larger staturein height, and will carry with ease on a long than that of the Crimea. It is even affirmed that journey from six to seven hundred pounds. their average height from the top of the head They are of various colors; in Asia Minor to the cole of the foot is about nine feet four mostly of a light brown. In Egypt, where the inches. As they do not carry their heads as camel has more blood and approaches nearer high as their humps, this would make their to the dromedary in breed, the predominating height nearly ten feet. The Bessarabian camely color is white. The best color for a Leuk is a may be a larger variety than the Crimean, it is rich sepla, and its coat ought to be glossy and very doubtful whether the difference between beginning to subside, he at length said in an wayy. Some are trained to wrestle, and are them is so great. The writer has seen many muzzled to prevent their biting, for when a camels, but with a single exception none that room." Another pause followed-a longer one camel bites he generally takes the piece out. exceeded seven feet eight inches in height. -when he said in a tone quite low, "General The Pchlehrans or wrestlers, as the camels are The exception was a long legged brate in Syria. St. Clair shall have justice; I looked hastily called, show great dexterity and cunning, and which measured eight feet one inch, and for the Tarks are as fond of camel wrestling as which he was chiefly indebted to his still-like not all the particulars; I will receive him without Spaniards are of cock fighting. Some keep a legs. displeasure; I will hear him without prejudice; number of camels for no other purpose. They are decked out with all kinds of ornaments and THE POET'S PROVINCE.—We are all com-He was now, said Mr. Lear, perfectly calm, finery, and have long strings of bells hanging scious of a dual life-the one we carry to the Half an hour had gone by. The storm was from the saddle to the fore legs-also a number dinner table and the place of business, and over; and no sign of it was afterwards seen in on their head stalls, and three or four large ones which dies with the body; the other, spiritual his conduct or heard in his conversation. The on the pommel of their saddles, which are and immortal. It is the province of the poette sti- sideration which passes between the man who By T. B. Macaulay. D. Appleton & Co., New result is known. The whole case was investi- covered with worsted work, beads, shells and picture, in enduring colors, the glimpses of this gated by Corgress. St. Ciair was exculpated looking glasses. As camels go in gangs of six, inner life we so soon forget .- J. R. Lowell. MITCHELL S NEW TRAVELLER'S GUIDE through and regained the confidence Washington had in a Pehlehran, if there is one in the band, takes TRAVELLER'S GUIDE through and regained the confidence Washington had in a Pehlehran, if there is one in the band, takes him when appointing him to that command. the lead, though led himself by a small donkey. treuit, writing upon the subject of his death, He had put himself into the thickest of the Several of the camels subsequently purchased remarks that persons on going to sleep put out fight and escaped unburt, though so ill as to be in Smyrns for the U. S. Government were Peh- the candle, and is sorry, on his part, that on eaches dame Nature to us children of would live a happy life, and see good days, avoid By Rev. Stephen Chastel, of Geneva, Switzer. Carried on a litter, and unable to mount his lebvans. They are the best for stallions, as staking to his "eternal sleep" he cannot analythey are always selected on account of their bilate the universe, and extinguish the sun.

AN INTRODUCTION TO THE STUDY OF ENGLISH | size, beauty and strength. The Tailu is sometimes trained as a Pehlehvan, but notwithetend ing his great strength he is not always a match for the more agile Leuk.

The female Deveh Tulloos, or Arvanah, seldom exceeds, in Asia Minor, six feet ten isches in height, and is generally several inches under that stature ;- she can carry loads of from four to fire hundred pounds. From the Arvanah are obtained all the different breeds of single humped camels, and to those who wish to demesticate this animal in the United States, it is essential to select none but the best, for on the Arvansh mainly depends the excellence of the future stock. If a judicious selection is made At Ali Pacha Meidan or the Pont des Cara in purchasing animals for importation, we may vannes, several distinct varieties of camels may eventually have a better breed of this animal than is found in any part of the world.

The instructions of the Secretary of War, requiring that the commission should visit Condesignated by travellers the Turcoman camel, stantinople, Crimea, and Egypt, to ascertain though a develgeh or camel-driver would not where the best camels were to be found, it was anderstand what was meant by that name. The determined to make no purchases in Smyrna.

At Smyrna, circulars were written to persons in the interior of Turkey, mostly missionaries, or female single-humped Arabian camel. It containing a series of questions relative to camay be as well to state here that the single. mels, by which it was expected much useful inhumped camel, in whatever country found, is formation would be collected. Circumstances designated the Arabian camel by naturalists, did not permit the camel commission to extend and that the Dromedary is a swift, high-bred its operations as widely as was originally invariety of this breed, and has greater speed and tended. It had been in contemplation to visit endurance, though it is unable to carry, even Persia, where a fine breed is found, and a corne for short distances, as heavy loads as its slower | which may be designated "the Flying Camel Artillery" is employed in the Shah's army. This corps is found very useful in long forced marches, both in pursuit and retreat; each camel carries a light gun on a swivel, with the necessary ammunition, and a rider. They advance and retire with great rapidity, and the natural docility of the animal has rendered it easy to train it to the most intricate evolutions. There is no question that a corps of this description would be of great service in hostillties with the Indians on our south-western plains, and the Secretary of War was particularly desirous to have this corps examined and reported on. But, unfortunately, the disturbed state of the country, in consequence of the war then waging between Turkey and Russia, rendered the journey impracticable.

The Supply sailed from Sa yrna for Salonika. where it was believed that a good breed of camels would be found, inured to the severe winters and rugged mountain paths of Roumelia; but though they are at other times in comease. The progeny of the Tuilu is called kukurt, Supply's visit they had been all taken up for transportation of military stores by the Sultan's Government.

At Salonika a solemn visit of ceremony was paid to the Pacha, a lethargis and rather obtuse old gentleman, who appeared much puszled to understand what object the American Government could have in view in purchasing so very common-place an animal as the camel. He seemed rather surprised when informed that there were no camels in America, except in menageries.

On her way from Salonika to Constantinople, the ship was detained several days near the shores of Troas, by head winds.

Leaving Troy, the Supply entered the Dadanelles in company with a fleet of nearly six hundred sail bound to Constantinople and the Black Sea, and which had been accumulating powerful Tuil 1 breed is kept up -for as a gene- at their entrance, in consequence of adverse sweeping through this narrow channel, before a fresh southerly breeze, was a spectacle such as is rarely seen. Among them were vessels of tain from Tartary, and value very highly. They every description, from the stately three-decker are not numerous in Asia Minor, for during my to the light kirhanghith, or "swallow" of the

A few day's after the arrival of the Supply at high prices for them; though in the Crimea Constantinople, preparations were made to visit and on the shores of the Azoff and Caspian seas | the Crimea. The news of the fall of Sebastothey are quite cheap. Some Bohoors are nearly pol reached us at Salonika, and it was supposed eight feet in height to the top of the fore hump, that this would be the most opportune moment though I saw none over seven feet eight inches. | that would offer to obtain information about the The tallest of the four purchased for the Go. Bactrian Camel, which is indigenous to the vernment was seven feet six inches high. They Crimes, and many of which, it was stated, were

The Commissioners took passage in the steamer Tuilu; moreover, the Bohoor's peculiar con- Imperador. On arriving at Balaclava, we were received with much politeness by the British just the common camel pack-saddle to his back. officer in charge of the transport service, who at saw but one laden with a pack, and his humps once furnished the means to proceed to the were turned down and crushed under the saddle camp. On their way there, the Commissioners in a manner that must have been very painful stepped to pay their respects to General Simpto the animal. In the Crimea, where the Bo- son, commander-in-chief of the British forces, hoor is the only species of camel known, he is who kindly offered them quarters on Cathcart's used both for burden and for draught. Camels Hill, overlooking the city; but to avoid giving of every species may be used for draught, and trouble, they had supplied themselves with a the only drawback to their use in this way in tent, bedding, food, and cooking utensile. the East is, that no carriage road can be said to Their tent was soon pitched, near the cometer exist in all Asia Minor. On a long journey, in which now crowns the hill, and whence a vant the course of which mountains and ravines, panoramic view was obtained of both sides the

Most of the camels that the allies had selsed where there are good roads, bridges and ferries, or purchased from the natives at the commencethere is no obstacle to the use of the camel as ment of the invasion of the Crimea, had perished a draught animal. They are simply yoked to during the two severe winters passed before the pole, like oxen, and guided with a halter; Sebastopol, and the few that were left were but two of them can draw on a good road from 2 500 little used, as the besiegers had now excellent roads and abundant means of transportation .-The pure Arabian camel is designated by the The height of the Crimean camel is about the same (CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.)

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PARAPHRASED FROM THE GERMAN.

Now list while I tell thee, my darling child, How levely and fair are the angels mil They have radiant faces more purely bright Than the heavens and earth in soft spring light; They have eyes so blue, and serenely fair, And eternal flowers in their golden hair, And their flashing wings which to thee would see Of silvery moonshine, a dazzling beam, The angels wave so stately and light, From rosy morn till the dewy night.

Now list while I tell thee, my darling child, How softly and light soar the angels mild ! As lightly as fintters from heaven the snow. As soft as e'er earth the pale moonbeams glow, As light as the mist in silver wreath curls, As soft as the bud into blossom unfuris, As lightly as leaflet is borne from the tree, As soft as the nightfall o'er land and o'er sea, Thus lightly and softly, my darling child, On pinion of air soar the angels mild !

Where the veice of the poor is heard in need, There haste the angels with manna to feed; Where o'er her sick babe the young mother weeps Bright angels flock nigh, and the little one sleeps Where the worn and weary faint and fear, Where trembles a soul, where falls a tear, There swiftly speed, my darling child, On ministering wing the angels mild!

And wouldst thou, my child, the angels view ? That on this earth thou canst not do: But, if boly and pure thou livest here, A beauteous angel will ever be near; And in that hour when realms of light Refulgent, dawn o'er the dimming sight, Thon'il see them then, as they beckon aloft, Expand thy budding wings so soft ! And lo! in Elysium, my darling child, Thou will be triumphant an angel mild!

Original Novelet.

THE WITHERED HEART.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY T. S. ARTHUR.

(Entered according to Act of Congress, in the yes 1887, by T. S. Arthur, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pena-

CHAPTER XVII.

After returning Mrs. Hardy to her home, and seeing that her mind continued in its improved condition, though still not entirely clear, the dector went to Mr. Hardy at his place of business, and informed him of the favorable change removed. Did not the doctor think it rather and between her and her father's will, steadily precipitate to bring his wife home? Would it as in the beginning. not have been wiser to have waited a few days, Mr. Hardy found himself baffled in almost to see if the favorable change continued? He every attempt to bend his daughter out of the did not like the means used in her "temporary line of conduct her heart's instincts led her to restoration," as he called it. It was his opinion that it would never do to leave Helen and her tion, and never so directly disregarded his commother together. They would mutually ener- mands or suggestions as to give room for his she realized again, with an acute perception, we to live? and under what laws of association? "We too often forget," said Mrs. Percival. vate each other.

Mr. Hardy on no account to interrupt their in- rarely lost; the singular force and clearness of tercourse, but to leave Helen to deal with her mother as her own heart might dictate. "Depend upon it," said he, " she is wiser in

this matter, from pure love, than either you or mind even against the opposition of a meanly I in the pride of our reason. Let them alone. Her hand has opened already a window in her mother's soul, through which light is streaming. She has done more in an hour than I could have accomplished in weeks; more, pro- had abandoned the purpose; and he waited Helen is the true physician in this case; and we must not interfere with her in the slightest degree. You may blame her for disobedience, in leaving school without your permission ; but I see a Providence in the act; and you may his lips whenever his perverse self-will promptwell be thankful, even while you blame."

Mr. Hardy tried not to see this Providence because he did not wish to see it. He had resolved that Helen should go back, and up to this time still meant to keep his resolve. But John Hardy was wrong-but John Hardy was the new aspect of things was like placing a huge "always right." Circumstances, that alter barrier in his way. The impulse to leap over this barrier at all hazards was very strong; but he yielded to the power of circumstances. against the physician's injunction he dared not act in a matter where, if evil consequences followed, his reputation in the eyes of the world. must suffer deeply.

of necessity. He never yielded, so long as sensitive members. Even against his own conthere remained any hope of accomplishing his victions and purposes did she bend the former; ends; but, when the last hope failed, and acquiescence was inevitable, the man put on a resist her influence, in the way she wished him new exterior, and sought for compensation in to go, passive almost as a little child. the good opinion of others. Finding that the to accede to the requirements of the case, he gave up all opposition, saying,

"You ought to know best, doctor, and leave all in your hands. I am in the habit of viewing every matter that comes up for consideration on all sides, and making up my own judgment from my own reason. Of course I cannot always be right. Questions will arise mine, and this, no doubt, is one of them. What is best for my wife and child is the problem to solve. Their good is the high end we both have in view. To gain this I am ready to make any sacrifice, however great. Ah, doctor you should not wonder, with so much at stake, that I counsel at times with doubt, or hesitate to act, where the action proposed does not accord with my own convictions. My wife and child are both dear to me. I separated theman act that smote my heart with inconceivable pain-because I saw that they were doing each other immense injury. The necessity that requires them again to be thrown together in even a greater mutual dependance, I cannot but regard as a serious calamity; and I tremble as I look forward to the consequences."

The doctor gave Mr. Hardy, after this speech uttered with an exterior that deceived even be youd his language, credit for a great deal more than he deserved. But the latter was a skilled actor; so skilled that very few of those who met him in business or social intercourse pene- and children. How lovely had been the idel; and sufferer!" she continued, "I am no curious spirit's true form, so that each one could see trated the habitual mask, or dreamed of the cold selfishness that coiled itself, like a stinging serpent, below the bland and genial exterior

He had seen and beard enough to put him on his guard, and to satisfy him that Mr. Hardy, petual radiance; but his cold, proud nature own heart, and I would die rather than open men and women do not really know each other, new feeling stirred in the breast of Mrs. Hardy; if not an unfeeling husband and father, was, at could not stoop to join in the work of kindling the door for any one to enter. All I ask is the or have false views of marriage, that so many a feeling of pity for her husband. Like a

her father, and by the very power of a new as. speak by a word into beautiful existence! by Mrs. Hardy.

In no condition was the mother to assume the duties of her household. The light of reason had indeed broken through the cloudy veil, but required the wisest and the kindest treatment. Had she been left to her husband's blind discipline, they would have returned her to the Asylum in less than a week. As it was, the veil over her reason grew thinner every hour, and the light came in stronger. Things did not progress according to the judgment of Mr. Hardy, who suffered all the while from an impatient desire to put forth his hand and interrupt their movement. But Helen was quiet and firm, and the doctor very watchful and quick to admonish; and so, in the loving care of the one, and the wise supervision of the other, the blind home tyrant was kept from doing the harm to which his persistent self-will was constantly prompting him.

Happily, nothing occurred to interrupt the gradual seturn of Mrs. Hardy to the mental health which had been so seriously impaired; and when both mind and body were so far restored that she could fill her old place in the household, she found an arm to lean upon that was strong to support her feeble steps. Helen which had taken place. The intelligence was did not recede from the active position taken not received with as warmly uttered pleasure as on the restoration of her mother, but maintainthe doctor had expected to hear. Mr. Hardy ed the womanly character so suddenly develophad many questions to ask, and doubts to be ed, and kept her place by her mother's side,

pursue. She never met him in open opposistrong self-will to lift itself in stubborn power. all the reasons she gave for her conduct when questioned-gradually inspired a feeling of respect and confidence that took its place in his

Nothing more was said about sending Helen away to school, although Mr. Hardy did not admit, to himself, for a single moment, that he bably, than I could have accomplished in years. from day to day, and from week to week the occurrence of a good opportunity for announcing his will in that particular. But the opportunity never occurred. There was something about Helen that always put a seal upon ed him to utter the sentence of exile from home. And so he had to content himself with design in place of act. To have given up the former would have been to acknowledge that cases, were wrong in the present instance; and

Time wore on; and no further aberration of mind took place. Every day Helen gained a new and stronger influence in the household. and came in, protectingly, more and more, be-Mr. Hardy was always ready to make a virtue | tween the arbitrary will of her father and ite and she often led him, even while he meant to

Back to its former condition of thought and doctor was decided, and that he was beginning feeling, the mind of Mrs. Hardy did not come. to manifest surprise at his evident unwillingness The work of restoration went on steadily to a certain point, and there progression ceased. A deep, pulseless quiet seemed to have fallen on her spirit. She moved about the house and among her children with a placid, absent demeanor. Her voice never rose above an even tone, nor gave a sign of emotion. It seemed as if every green thing in her heart had been withered; as if all the goodly trees had cast wherein the judgment of others is superior to their leaves, and the singing birds found shel-

ter no longer amid their branches. At intervals, more or less remote from each other, a change would appear in Mrs. Hardy's come forth and join the family, it was with a she was weeping." rayless countenance and eyes so sad that the springing up around the mother, and claiming was not the slightest motion or response. her devoted attention, yet not seeming to have power to enter her heart beyond the pillared

Alas for the home which Mr. Hardy had so agination, as, looking down the vista of years, heart. he had pictured its pleasant confines, and seen

dependance. Every now and then Mr. Hardy obedience at home-when too proud to woo, Percival. "I love you!" would introduce the subject by query or sug- and too selfish to yield his own wishes for an- Never was that closing sentence uttered with love of that wisdom in the woman-angel who is avoid looking at him directly. Each saw in the gestion, but the doctor always met him on the other's pleasure, he claimed smiles and affective more truth or tenderness-not even by the lips to make his eternal complement." threshold, and settled it without argument. tionate acquiescence as a right, he found his of enamored manhood, in the flush of love's Mrs. Hardy looked wonderingly into the face caused the eyes to linger. What Mr. Hardy There was a change in Helen that surprised will powerless to create what he thought to young dream.

pect, compelled a modified treatment. He had If Mr. Hardy, during all these long years of How mournfully those words were said. "Desr parted with her a weak, weeping child, whose prinful discipline passed through by himself sister! my heart springs towards you. Oh! if very suffering was a temptation to his love of and wife, saw, in a single instance, his error, you will let me lean upon you!" power; she had returned to her home a calm, pride suffered no repentant impulse to ripple in Mrs. Percival drew her arm around her, as reserved, self-reliant woman, whose every step sunlight and promise over his feelings. As he she replied, and mien, and tone of voice, commanded a re- had commenced be meant to go through to the spect that he almost felt it a humiliation to last. "John Hardy had begun right, and John yield. The fire had penetrated to the centre of Hardy would end right." In the eyes of the My heart accepts the love you offer, in thank- loving men and women, who think, and feel, her being; but in suffering she had been world he was a mild, consistent, gentlemenly, fulness. Ah, my friend! your tones have gone changed, and now came forth purer in feeling, benevolent man; and as he was in the eyes of very far down amid the deeper places of my new impulse. There is yet hope, and life, and, ed upon it half in wonder. "Are you as well clearer in perception, and stronger to endure .- the world, so he was in his own eyes. Often soul, awakening echoes that have slumbered may I not believe, j y in the fature ?" Her first requirement, on coming home from he returned to the past-often began at the be- for years in silence-and your words have stirthe Asylum, was that the stranger she had ginning, reviewing the strange, unreasonable red a crowd of emotions, along the topmost sively. found in her mother's place should at once conduct of his wife from the very day he pro- waves of which light is glittering. Oh! if the leave; and on no account be seen by her mo- posed having a home of his own up to the pre- day indeed is breaking?" ther, except as a visitor. The doctor demur- sent period, and in all the troubled passages of red; but Helon's answer, in which her reason their lives he saw himself a martyr, and his for what she required was given, instantly wife as a strange, self-willed being, who, bebrought the physician over to her side, and the cause she could not have her own way, made revolving. The day-spring from on high comes pulses, its deep, loving necessities, without prowoman, after due explanations were made, re- cloud and darkness to gather in perpetual as surely to the spirit, as morning to the sons viding for her an eternal companionship." tired from the house without having been seen gloom around their dwelling. All this he of men. Lift up your eyes, and behold upon thought out over and over again-but self love the far off mountain tops, blessed tokens of the piled Mrs. Percival. "But in this connexion. kept perception dim. Not once did he go out coming dawn!" of his own consciousness, and so enter into the feelings and consciousness of his wife as to reit did not yet burn with a clear radiance. She alize anything of her peculiar states, wants, or feelings. And so, over and over again, the conviction was reproduced that John Hardy in my heart!" was right. And when John Hardy was right with himself no rock could be more firmly group of laughing girls came bounding into the is not done by brooding over our own unhappibased. He was a moral Gibraltar.

CHAPTER XVIII.

In the progress of years, a few changes in the condition of Mrs. Hardy's mind took place. The withered heart showed signs of feeling. In the brooding warmth of her oldest daughter's of life, was ever transferring itself to the mother, until her recipient forms of life began to a deeper capacity for pain. If her mind was clearer, but very earnest. able to see clearer, the better vision revealed much that could not be seen without sorrow. fell back again, in shocks, upon her heart, and the tendrils wound their spirals in the formless air.

A woman with a highly organized spiritual nature, and with woman's eternal necessity upon her-the necessity of a union with a true own-life could not flow into her heart with renent and true growth of her spiritual nature. were all her marital relations, eld questions intruded themselves, beclouding her mind, and filling it with perplexing doubts. Taught, from earliest infancy, to confide in and reverence the Divine Being as a loving Father of his human children, and still desiring to hold fast upon this estimate of her Creator, she found the or deal of her own life too flery, and her own experience too full of suffering in its worst forms, to leave room for any instinctive conclusions that were not in contravention of all her first ideas of a God full of Divine benevolence. Every day these thoughts troubled her more and more. The new life in her heart, was but a life in the old forms of her being. It was woman's nature felt the old yearnings, and love thought. stood looking forth, sighing for true com-

Ah! bitterly as of old-yea, more bitterly, did she mourn the sad life-bondage to which a fatal error had doomed her. But there was one thought, ever and anon intruding itself, that brought a temporary relief. The end of her journey could not be far in the distance. Yet. quickly following this thought, came ever troubled question,-" What of the future and its sonl-affinities?" And there was no answer. How often her spirit stood still, hearkening unto the unknown, unseen world, and eagerly trembling in hope of some response. But the silence that followed her call was profound as the silence of death !

This was the state of Mrs. Hardy's mind, and such were her relations to her husband, her family, and to society, at the period of her first spoke. introduction to the reader, from which point we now trace briefly onward the bistory of her inner life. We repeat a single sentence from the conclusion of the second chapter, in order to into the early progression of the narrative.

" A little while afterwards Mrs. Percival obgroup of ladies and gentlemen, to whom he was was not on his arm. She sought for her through | marriage for eternity ?" the crowded rooms, but, not finding her, went state of feeling. It did not rise above the usual out into the garden, where she discovered her dead level, but sunk below it. A deep gloom, standing under an arbor, looking more like an traceable to no apparent cause, would gather immoveable statue than a living woman. As over her mind, and, for days-sometimes for she came up, the light, streaming out from the weeks she would not rise from her bed; or if open windows, and falling upon her cheeks, wooed by her daughter's gentle entreaties to glittered among the crystal tears, and told that

Mrs. Percival took the hand of Mrs. Hardy. heart sched to look late them. And so the and held it very tightly within her own; but ture life there must be a oneness of thought months and years went by-lovely children without speaking. For some moments, there

"Dear friend!" A world of true sympathy was in the low, tender tones of her voice. Instantly the hand of Mrs. Hardy clasped itself upon the hand of Mrs. Percival, and with ing eyes. fondly desired! The home, so beautiful in im- a pressure that sent an electric thrill to her

beast, a mistaken one; and he knew that igno- these fires, or in keeping them brightly buin- privilege of a conforter, if there be power in wed unwisely. But in the other life, where stranger in a crowded city, he was, in a certain

rance often wrought as fearful evil as design .- ing. He demanded love and obedience; but me to speak concoling words. I have passed each is seen and known as he is, there can be sense, alone in the midst of his family. All He believed that he had discovered, in the se- his stern voice had in it no magical power. They through many flery trials-flery, it may be, as no n istakes as to quality, and no union of op treated him with respect; yet none seemed to paration of Helen from her mother, the exci- came not at his call. Out in the world a strong, your own; and I feel that I am stronger, and I posites. The affinities will be those of love love him. Even the youngest hushed their ling cause of her temporary alienation of mind, self will might bear him on to the accomplish. hope, purer, through suffering. If you are and wisdom. Men and women will be attached merry voices when he entered the room where and never admitted to the father, for an instant, ment of his purposes; but when he sternly weak and faint, will you lean upon my arm ? or repelled according to the measure in each of they sported. that any possible injury could arise to either sought to bend, even at the risk of breaking, a Dear sister!" There came a sudden, irrepres- wisdom, and the love of wisdom. The higher As Mr. Hardy came into the spartment where from their most intimate association and mutual woman's heart when he commanded love and sible gush of feeling with the voice of Mrs. or more interior the wisdom of the man-angel, his wife was sitting, the latter raised her eyes to

"I am very weak-and the way is dark!"

"Can I say more to win your confidence?" "No-no!" quickly answered Mrs. Hardy.

"Night, dear friend," said Mrs. Percival,

questioning doubts," replied Mrs. Hardy; "I prepare ourselves for Heaven." cannot see the mountain tops. I have no true faith in the morning; and yet hope is fluttering gradual drooping of her countenance.

Merry voices now broke upon the air, and a them, and kept in their company for some time, entirely interrupting their conversation, which was not renewed again during the evening.

A few days afterwards, they met under circumstauces more favorable. Mrs. Percival called, as she had promised to do, upon Mrs. love was a pervading vitality, that, as a source | Hardy. As from the heart's fullness the lips have utterance, the former subject of convers: tion was soon renewed, and the dark mystery of receive and to react. If the result brought a life presented for solution. Mrs. Hardy's mind the earth; for it is here that the true spiritual through a rifted cloud. Very gentle was his deeper capacity for enjoyment, it also brought | was calmer than before; and her thought

"What of our future lives?" she asked, it As love, the very essence of her woman's nature, the unknown beyond that my eyes are ever regained some of its outgoing impulses, and straining themselves. Hope in this life died tality. We must have on the wedding garment, ner to the cold exterior she had so long worn. shot forth its clinging tendrils, the impulses out long ago; but, oh, my friend! what of the the cil of true charity must be in our lamps, eternal life ?" "To the pure and good it will be a life of

happiness," answered Mrs. Percival. A shade of disappointment went over the

countenance of Mrs. Hardy. "I am not satisfied with any broad generali-

nasculine soul, the heavenly complement of her ties like this. Happiness is a positive thing, made up of mental states that depend upon never to be satisfied in this world. Then, as is nothing. If we are to live for ever, how are long swung rayless in my hand." how strangely adverse to the right develop- Can death make me less a woman, or put out "in our own grief, pain or disappointment,

spiritual-will make you more a woman, and

"And it will be the same with man?" " How can it be otherwise? Is not man as different from woman in mind, as in body? Death is only a withdrawal of the spiritual from the natural and the material; not an extinction of its inner forms of life. Man will remain nan, and woman remain woman, as now. Thought can compass, from God-given reason,

A deep sigh trembled on the lips of Mrs. still woman's life; and as it grew stronger, her Hardy. For some moments she sat lost in

so will woman be the complement of man here- pressure." after," she said, at length, speaking very de-

"If I do not believe that," replied Mrs. Percival, "I cannot believe in my own life, nor have any faith in its yearning instincts. I have an ever abiding sense of personal incompleteness; an eternal longing for an interior companionship that signifies nothing less than one-

"Oh, my friend! How entirely have you given voice to my own feelings. But does not our heart tremble in doubt and fear, as you look forward into this unknown picture, over which the darkest veil of mystery is drawn?" "No, it does not tremble," said Mrs. Perci-

val, a light playing over her countenance as she Mrs. Hardy gazed, for some time, into the

"There is one subject on which I want more light," said she, with the manner of one return the reader's mind, by an easy transition, who was forcing herself into the utterance of

something that was either painful or repugnant. "I have before spoken of affinities, and the laws of future association. It is on this subserved that Mr. Hardy was in the centre of a ject that I am groping in the dark. Will the same laws be in force there, that operate here? talking in a very animated way. Mrs. Hardy Or, to speak more plainly, is marriage here

"A true marriage here is an eternal mar riage!" replied the friend; " none other." "What is a true marriage?"

" A union of minds."

" Vows-pledges-promises-are but externa onds, and for this world only. They fall away at death, and are of no more after value than the body that descends to the pit. In the fuand feeling, or there can be no conjunction of

"Blessed faith! Oh, what would I not give to feel a divine assurance of its truth!" said Mrs. Hardy, with flushing cheeks and brighten-

"Suppose," said Mrs. Percival, "there were, as has so often been imagined, a window in "Dear friend!" Mrs. Percival repeated the every one's bosom. Or, better, suppose the times when her young husband, in his eagerness himself happiest of the happy amid his wife words with added tenderness. "Dear friend countenance were a mirror that reflected the to compass the blessings of the home he covethow cold and sad the reality! What a terrible intruder upon sorrow's sacred precinets. I ask the quality of his neighbor, while his own stood out the light that was to warm and cheer and painful regrets for past neglect of duty. disappointment of all his hopes! He had been no confidences. There are in all hearts secret revealed to the eyes of every curious observer. make beautiful his dwelling. And ever since too eager and too selfish-trampling under places that must ever remain hidden from all Would not hundreds and thousands who meet, foot the tender plants which alone could bear, eyes but those of God, the Wise and the Merci- now, in smiling confidence, who woo and wed, in after time, the fruit he coveted. He had ful; and far be it from me to desire even to and find misery instead of happiness, be driven not his been cheerless? Even if he had been desired a home, with love-fires shining in per- have the veil removed. Such places are in my asunder at the first meeting? It is because wrong-nay cruel-was he not a sufferer? A

breath was almost suspended.

"Do you comprehend me ?" said Mrs. Perci- her eyes. val. after a pause.

a world of dreams and shadows has been the But, now, it awoke pleasing emotions. fature. But you have peopled it for me with "I feel quite well," she answered, in a low. and love! My heart is already leaping with a in it something agreeable to the even that look-"God is love," said Mrs. Percival impres-

"It must be so. Oh, what a light seems

gathering around the words-God is love And if love be His very essential nature, and

"I could doubt my existence as well," rethere is another truth that deeply concerns us. "My vision is feeble, and my heart fall of If we desire heavenly companions lip, we must of rest comes."

Mrs. Hardy sighed, and there followed

" And this is not done by fasting and prayer, said Mrs. Percival; "but by right living. It garden. Mrs. Percival drew her arm within ness, but by seeking the happiness of others. of the walks. Two or three of the girls joined venly states. Not as the old hermit, can we retire, in weakness or cowardice, from the lifebattle, and hope to win the favor of the great here, it will hever gain an entrance into our viction answered "No!" the progress of their familiar talk. "It is into venly society, with which there will be visible or we cannot enter into the Marriage Supper of tone of feeling pervaded their spirits. The the Lamb."

"I am afraid," Mrs. Hardy looked thoughtful even to seriousness, "that I am neither the case, he rather invited their co clothed in the wedding-garment, nor have oil in His speech was more subdued, and in my lamp; but in the strength of Him who air so different from its usual aspect, man giveth all good gifts to His erring and sinful children. I will wear for myself a garment of newing warmth, without a restoration of desires conditions of life. A vague, dreamy happiness truth, and buy oil for the lamp which has too agreeable to his feelings that he had passed at

> "No;" was the firmly uttered reply. "Death spirits with which we struggle in a vain antagonism are suffering spirits as well as our own. That the links of the chain that binds us to another chafes also that other heart. Our tears are not always shed alone. The path we tread in darkness may be dark also to another's feet. Ah, my friend! there is, in all sorrow, whether for lost friends, or lost happiness, an element of selfishness that gives double anguish to the pain. If we cou'd only think less of our own unsatisfied longings, and let our hearts go out in pity even for those who wrong and oppress us, because they are fellow sufferers, the burdens we bear would rest lighter on our shoulders. It is a fact worthy of note that the moment we let sympathy for another's grief find a lodging place in our hearts, that moment our own griefs bear upon us with a diminished

> > Mrs. Hardy scarcely responded to these remarks; but they took strong hold upon her thoughts; and she said, mentally, " How selfish I have been !"

"We censure the old recluse for retiring from the world," resumed Mrs. Percival, "instead of remaining in the world, bravely meeting its wrong, and striving to do some good in his day and generation. And are we that retire from the world, in the seclusion of our homes, brooding over the ruins of our earthly hopes, any wiser or better than he? No, my friend, we are not! Nay! Nay! Let us come out of ourselves. Let us look away from our own hearts to which we can bring neither light nor comfort, and see if we cannot bring light and comfort into some other heart. In this work our labor will not be in vain-and the

"I thank you, dear friend!" said Mrs. Hardy, "for all that you have said. Ah! If

"It is never too late!" was the impressively

"No, thank God!" responded Mrs. Hardy, with a gush of feeling that surprised her visitor, who knew not how deeply her words had one down into the heart of her suffering sister. ner with what better purposes they were already inspiring her.

CHAPTER XIX.

took leave of Mrs. Hardy, that the latter start | cing a thoughtful anticipation of his wishes. Its ed up from a deep reverie at the sound of her nature left no doubt as to the hand to which husband's voice. The day was drawing to a close, and Mr. Hardy had returned from busi- ed and rebuked. ness. The perpetual shadow resting over his The meeting between himself and his wife home—the coldness of the fireside circle—the absence of loving acts towards one who had not in pired love-all tended to sober, and, in a degree, to sadden the spirit of Mr. Hardy, who Mr. Hardy, lest, in a thoughtless moment, be remained cold, dignified and exacting.

Of all this Mrs. Hardy had been thinking and memory had carried her back to the early ed, had trampled upon her feelings, and put they had walked on, side by side, in darkness. If her life had been a sad and dreary one, had

the deeper, purer and tenderer must be the bis face-a thing unusual, for her babit was to countenance of the other an expression that of her friend, and listened so eagerly that her saw was a something gentle, womanly and tender; for the heart of his wife was speaking in

"How are you to-day, Jane?" He spoke "It seems as if I were stepping from a dark kindly, and with a real interest in his voice. chamber, into the blessed daylight!" was an- How many, many years had passed since that swered. "Oh, it must be as you say! What voice had in it the slightest melody for her ears!

even tone, while the expression of her face had as uscal ?"

Mrs. Hardy gazed with some earnestness at her husband. There was a change in his countenance, which she had not observed before. "Quite as well," he replied. "Why do you

veice-not designed, but spontaneous-that her husband was touched with a feeling of tenderness unusual to his cold nature.

"I am often weary with the day's care and labor," he replied, "and glad when the hour

ask?" he added after a pause.

Mrs. Hardy said no more, but her eyes, that lingered upon his face, had a new light in them the light of kindness. She thought of this care and labor to which he referred, and remembered that it was not all for himself-that she was a sharer in the benefit; and that he never withheld anything from her that money that of Mrs. Hardy, and they moved down one As social anchorites, we gain nothing of hea- could buy if she desired its possession; while the home he provided for her and his children

"Have I done all in my power to make this Captain of our Salvation. The very life of home a pleasant one for my husband?" The Heaven is the love of blessing others out of question intruded itself almost rebukingly. ourselves, and if we do not acquire the love "As a wife have I done my duty ?" Self-con-

hearts there; for no one really comes in'o Hea- Mr. Hardy was surprised; pay, more, pleased ven after death. Heaven is a state of the affec. at this new aspect in his wife's manner, that tions, and these affections must first be born on broke upon him like sun rays falling suddenly life, as well as the natural life, begins. As demeanor towards her all through the evening soon as these are born, we come into associa- that followed, and very guarded was he in tion with angelic spirits, and thus enter a Hea speech and tone, lest he should call back the old leaden aspect to the face of his wife, and presence when this mortal shall put on immor- change the grateful warmth of her present man-

The children noted the change, and a quieter drew around him with more loving ins and, instead of repelling them as was to pleasing wonder filled their minds.

Mr. Hardy noted this evening as the m home, in the midst of his family, for many years. Its remembrance was with him on the next morning, and also the desire to pass many more through long journeyings under the exhausting sun, he had come to a spring beneath the palm trees, and paused for rest and refreshment; and

now he felt stronger to move on again. The first words spoken to him by his wifehow rare a thing was it for her voice to reach his ears burdened with any outgoing interesttook the form of a question as to whether she could not render him a service. He accepted the proffer, kindly made, with a pleased manner. Not in the least obtrusive was Mrs. Hardy."

from cold indifference to a manifested interest. Very careful was Mr. Hardy not to say or do anything that could wound or disturb this new and better state of mind. How different from his usual conduct! So accustomed had he hecome to the utterance of unkind words, the simple expression of his unkind feelings, that another form of speech was almost new to him and he was in danger, every moment, of acting from the old habit instead of the new purpose. Once, as they sat at the breakfast-table, he forgot himself, and spoke to her with a cold sneer on his lip. He looked for a total change in her manner-for the instant going out of the light, the first faint rays of which had fallen upon him with a most grateful warmth. How deeply did he regret his weakness, and blame himself

Almost stealthily did Mr. Hardy lift his eyel to the face of his wife, to see if the old expreslong lashes had fallen, until they made a dark line on her cheeks, and her lips were closed rather more tightly than usual. If there was any change in her countenance, it was to a look regret, softened by a spirit of en tience. A kind word soon left the Hardy, and he had the pleasure to

for effect on his wife. All day, from the time he I morning until his return at mi Hardy pondering this change in his ner, and wondering at its origin. We event to which he could trace it, had occurred. The had been no change in him. He had been hard and cold, and selfishly exacting as ever and even on the very morning of the precedi day, had permitted himself to speak to her w more than usual unkindness.

Almost the first thing observed by Mr. Hardy, on coming home, was some little arrangehe was indebted for the service. He was touch

was quiet, and slightly reserved on both sides; yet, in the manner of each, was a new spiritthe spirit of kindness. Doubly guarded was should wound a sensitive nature, which he no felt prompted to shield from assault.

The deep, interior gratification felt by Mrs. Hardy at this favorable change in her husbe following so quickly upon a change in her or manner towards him, was not numingled w

"Ah!" she thought, "if I have suffered, he I not also occasioned suffering? If my A wife should be as the sun in her husb dwelling; but I have not been even as the and stars !"

A deep sigh parted the lips of Mrs.

man who had little sympathy with sighs and

Much easier than she had hoped to find them, were the new duties which Mrs. Hardy, in the awakening of better impulses, had prescribed for herself. The first effort was, perhaps, the nost difficult. It was bard to forget self-to change the habit of years-to be kind towards, and thoughtful of another who had made her life wretched beyond the power of words to exress. But after a beginning was made, and nore particularly after the unexpected change a her husband's manner, following so quickly n the change in herself, the task was easier, and her reward was with her.

From that time forth, Mrs. Hardy walked in plainer way, and there was light ahead. Upon this light she fixed her eyes, and moved eadily onward. If thought, from babit, inrerted itself, and old, sad states began to rearn, she forced thought into the new direction gain, and found in sympathy and regard for e good of others, a sustaining and a comfortpower. Into the ground of her mind, thus eparet, a religious principle took deep root. hers was not a mere religion of plous ms, or sanctimenious observances; but a reon whose essential worship of God was in a of daily charity. Circumseribed was this arity, mainly, by the rules and bounds of her e-circ's; but it had scope enough for exer-

only friend could open the door of her but that friend was not her husband. To It was closed forever. Once he had the nd might have entered in and possessed s a kingdom. But that time had long since ed, and would no more return. here is always an attractive beauty in the

Christian spirit, let who will be its possesand only what is unselfish is truly Christian. to the selfish, there is a charm about any who acts unselfishly. The power of this principle-born through self-denial and r to Him who alone can lift the heart out manatoral loves, which all turn inwardsive to the whole life of Mrs. Hardy, at least in he eyes of her husband, a dignity that claimed spect, and a nameless charm that extorted an most unwilling admiration. After the first ow weeks of wander on the part of Mr. Hardy, and effort to be and to seem all that her position equired of her on the part of his wife, the rew order of things moved on with an easy progresion. Prompt, kind, considerate of all around er, and especially considerate of her husband, rs. Hardy removed the temptation to oppress er out of his way. Never claiming anything or herself; never seeming to think of herself; and occasion for blame.

ewed not the old beauty which was of the ath, earthy, but a new beauty, which was of ven, heavenly—the beauty of anjangel! (TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE POETRY OF PLOUGHING.

Clear the brown rath to meet the coulter's gleam Lat on he comes behind his smoking team. With toil's bright dewdreps on his sunburnt brow, Pirst in the field before the reddening sun, Last in the shadows when the day is done. line after line along the burning sod, farks the broad acres where his feet have trod ; Btill where he treads the stubborn clods divide. The smooth, fresh furrow opens deep and wide fatted and dense the tangled turf upheaves, Mellow and dark the ridgy cornfield cleaves : Up the steep hillside where the laboring train ands the long track that scores the level plain; Through the moist valley elegged with oozing clay The patient convey breaks its destined way; At every turn the loosening chains resound. The swinging ploughshare circles glistening round Till the wide field one billowy waste appears, nd wearled hands unbind the panting steers.

THE DEAD RETURN?-Dr. Johnson, speak brough Imlac, in Rasselas, upon the theory embodied spirits, says: "That the dead seen no more, I will not undertake to mainagainst the concurrent testimony of all and of all nations. There is no people, d, among whom apparitions of related and believed. This wails as far as pature is diffueniversal only by its truth; of one another, would not ale which nothing but expericould make probable. That it is doubted ngle cavillers, can very little weaken the al evidence: and some who deny it with ongues, confess it with their fears." proboration of this opinion of the great opher and sage, Lord Byron (himself an nee believer in the supernatural) says :

I merely mean to say what Johnson said. That in the course of some six thousand years, All nations have believed that from the dead A visitant at intervals appears; And what is strangest under this strange head Is, that whatever bar the reason rears lainst this belief, there's something stronger still In its behalf, let those deny who will

WE VEGSTABLE SERPENT .- A new organin of nature, being produced by naturalists, connecting link between animal and vegelife, has been found in the interior of Afin the form of a sorpent with a flower for . This singular freak of nature is spotin the body, drags itself along, and the r forming its head is bell shaped, and con a viscid fluid. Flies and other insects. ted by the smell of the juice, enter into flower, where they are caught by the adhematter. The flower then closes, and rechale. The indigestible portion, such as house. d and wings, are thrown out by spiral s. The vegetable serpent has a skin releaves, a white and soft flesh, and in-

LULU IN THE MEADOWS.

WEITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BYBNING POST.

On the hilly slopes, with the dew And the faint wind over blown. In the fields where the daffodils grew, Down the meadows the mowers have mown-In the summer-eve silence, alone

Half in the purple night. And half in the purple sea, Blooming in amber and allver and white, The queen-moon royally Floats in her palace of music and light, Through the dreams of her lover, the sea!

The hedge-mallows blush in the wheat. And the soul of the midsummer dew. Site, glimmering white, at the sweethriar's feet, In the paths where the violets blew ; And winds blow cool from the gardens sweet, To the fields where I wait for you.

I will weave me an odorous crown Of the lilies that grow in the brake ; The meadow pink pale, and the daffodil brown, And the fire-weed that shines by the lake ; For the wind bas shaken my black hair down, That was braided and curled for your sake

Oh, hush! my wild heart, and be still,

'Tis only the wind in the pine,

And the shadows that drift at their will, Where the starry-lit field-flowers shine; Nay! 'tis the voice and the step, on the hill, Of my hunter, my Percy Alvine ! EMMA ALICE BROWN Pembroke Parm, Cecil to , Md.

HOW THE AVALANCHE COMES DOWN AT BAREGES.

In a long, narrow, bleak Pyrenean valley, swiftly, and drew its white mantle over the doso- GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON and at a height of four thousand feet above the lation left by the storm. level of the sea, there springs from the rock | As soon as it was daylight, all Bareges was hot, sulphurous water, reputed to be the most at work; for Jules had not been heard of, and efficacions of the many mineral springs of the many houses were under the snow, among them Pyrenees. There is, naturally, an etablisse- the two which were inhabited. The father of ment des bains; and, in spite of the cold, in- Jules stood by, and watched the work in sihospitable site, a long irregular street, which is lence. Few words were uttered by anybody, called Bareges. The avalanche does not fall from the moun-

tains which tower above the village, but down an ominous cleft in the rocks on its right bank, face of the rocks, and marking its desolate track patiently for their deliverers. with the scattered pines which it has uproctedand choking the noisy river, it rushes up the | warn you." epposite bank, and so through the very centre of Bareges. Of course the inhabitants of Bareges know this, expect it, and are prepared for I thought it was some poor beast swept away it. In winter there is a great gap in the one by the wind." ut al wasse testing to benefit or give pleasure, it long street—no house, nor shed, nor tree, nor bush teing visible. This is the road left clear and groped about in the snow. There, lying of his wife assumed a new exterior. ter. In the spring, when his visits are sup- Jules, dead. that memorable evening on which poved to be at an end, the disjointed street is a gentler expression on her face, united by wooden houses, or baraques, in to the care of the women, and hurried to the nued changing in his eyes, growing which the various merchants from neighboring auberge, at which some few had already been more like the true woman of his towns display their wares. There is something yet seeming all the while to recede to an Englishman almost incredible, and quite which it was buried, lay so thickly over it, that And she did recede, farther and incomprehensible, in erecting a village in the it was after dusk before an entry was effectedday, taking on a spiritual quality very teeth of an avalanche. Why not put the of course through the roof. The house was unse different from the quality and houses lower down the valley in safety? the harmed, and all within it were safe. Jean Cateness of her busband, that interior consocia- walk or ride, in summer, to the etablissement hasse, the aubergiste, told the neighbors that ountenance. First the dead pailor gave place But no-the Bearnais of the mountains is fa- he remembered something like a clap of thunlife-tints, and the inward-looking, miliar with the danger, he does not despise it, der. But, in the morning he awoke and said, streless eyes grew bright with feeling. Then but he considers the being buried under an a Wife, it is very dark, and yet I seem to have eir old depths were restored. She had once avalanche as one of the necessary conditions of had a long sleep. It must surely be time to on very beautiful. This beauty had faded life, and at all times the possible termination of get up." So, he carried his watch to the wintil, to common eyes, but little that was at- it. Even in Bareges, where, as Pierre Palas- dow, intending to open the outer shutters. But ctive remained. But her beauty was again sou, the guide, will tell you, they take such he could not move them. He went down to the good precantion, it is not always found a sufficient one; and the avalanche will swerve to sides of it.

> In May, of last year, the winter, which had been an upusually fine one, was supposed to be an end, and many of the marchands began to erect their baraques. Thirteen were completed, and others begun, when the weather changed, and a snow-storm came on. All that day it snowed, and in the evening the long sweep of the wind was heard at intervals through the

> " There is snow enough up there to bury the whole village!" said the old men who were standing in groups, consulting as to what was to be done. "Well, well, the baraques must be left-for

who will help to pull them down with this danger threatening us?" "Depend on it this will be no light affair,

said another, "and the neighbors in the end houses had better come to us for to night."

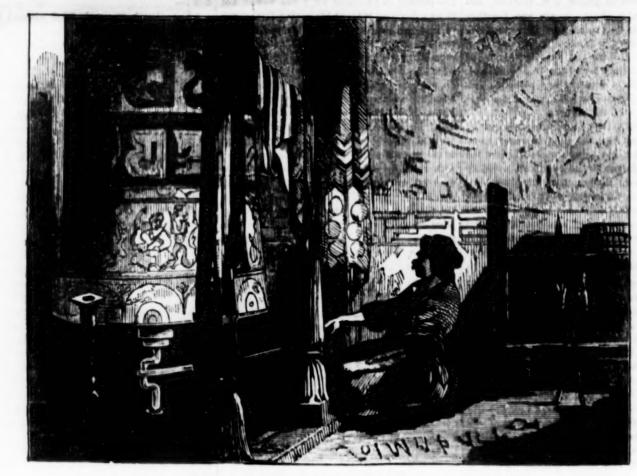
And they separated; each, who considered himself safe from possible danger, offering shelter to others who might be overtaken by it. Thus it happened that, besides the thirteen baraques, many houses on either side of the high road for the avalanche, were left empty. But there were two households regardless of the danger-one consisted of a father and mother and three children; the other was an auberge, a little inn frequented by Spaniards and mountaineers in their contraband excursions: and, on the right in question, there were thirteen under this roof. In both cases they relied for safety on the fact of the house being built against a projecting rock, which would afford shelter from the wind that precedes the avalanche. The snow is a minor inconvenience that no one troubles himself much about.

The evening wore into night and nothing came of any one's expectations, so everybody went to bed and to sleep. Not everybody-for one man sat listening intently for sounds in the upper regions which might indicate the sp- thing of it. proach of danger. At length he rose, and went into the little room, where his only child, a youth of seventeen, was sleeping.

"Jules, mon ami, get up!" Jules slept soundly, and only pulled the bedclothes over his head at this appeal.

"Jules!" said his father more loudly, "make haste-get up and run to neighbor Henri; tell him I am sure the avalanche is on the point of falling, and he must catch up the three children and come with his wife at once-I feel etiquettes were thrown aside, but every politequite certain they are not safe. Make haste! It is midnight, and very dark." Jules bad hastily thrown on his clothes; and, as his sociability. Good sense and consideration for English horse in speed! The ostrich, moreshut until the prisoners are transformed father was speaking the last words, he left the others should be the basis of every usage of

A few minutes only elapsed when there was have long thought that our country was old that terrific sweep of the wind and crash of enough to adopt measures and etiquettes of its a bony skeleton and cartilaginous frame, lanche. The father who stood straining his pevolence and common sense. To get rid of with yellow marrow. The natives consi- eyes through the darkness, thought he could imported etiquette is the first thing to do for frequently meets with it in regions apparently



"PRAYER WHEEL" IN CASHMERE.

for who could tell what the result of the search

They had begun to work, as near as they could possibly judge, just over Henri's house. and on the opposite side of the vailey. And the At mid-day they had reached the roof; and, inconvenience is that not content with rushing hastly breaking through, entered. All was from the snowy summits and sweeping bare the safe. Henri and his wife and children waiting "Jules is not here, then! I sent him to

"Ah, mon Dieu," said Henri, "we heard a

cry-just one-it sounded close to the house-The neighbors broke open the house-door

for the avalanche, which sometimes travels that across the threshold, and crushed by an adjoinally the who e character of Mr. Hardy's | way five or six times in the course of the win- | ing wall which had fallen on him, lay poor

The workers left the father to his grief and occupied since day-break. The snow beneath being so easy. Why not convey the water in neither he nor any of the others had heard any house-door; fast again, in spite of all his pushing. Then up to the trap-door in the roof; and, the right or left, and cover part of the village; finding that he could not lift it, he returned to or it will exceed the dimensions deemed de- his wife and said, "Wife, the avalanche has sirable, and overwhelm the houses on both fallen; so you had better get up and make the

After breakfast all the men took out their knitting, hanging the skein of wool round their necks; the women and children were busy spinning flax, and thus they sat round the fire telling tales of past dangers till the evening. Then Jean Canasse said,

" I am sure the neighbors would begin to dig as soon as it was light-but, doubtless, the snow lies deep. Wife, if the onion-soup is ready, we will have supper."

It was whilst they were at supper that the neighbors entered, and were greeted, of course, with much effusion; tears, and kisses, and loud cries, and altogether in the manner of men who suddenly became aware that they had escaped a great danger, and did not think it worth while to exercise any self-control in the matter. Except the life of poor Jules no lives were lost, and no further damage was done than some four or five stone houses levelled, and all the wooden baraq ies swept away.

"C'est un rien," (this is nothing,) said Pierre Pallassou, the guide, with a shrug of the shoulder. "It is the flood avalanche that we down in summer when the snows have melted blonde and a mallow color feather. The underon the mountains-rocks, and stones, and trees, and rivers of mud, one trembles to think

Fortunately the fixed avalanche descends by another ravine, which you pass just before done more than threaten the village, and make | Lady's Paper, March 21st. the approach to it a most unpromising one. On the whole, therefore, we may fairly say that the avalanche, or rather the avalanches, do come down at Bareges in an almost inconceivably uncomfortable manner, and with a rapidity of recurrence which it takes one's breath away to is sufficient to prostrate, may to kill, many think of. But those who are most affected by the inconvenience, the inhabitants, think no- the wild dog the jackal, and others. The os-

you have more ?"

What, indeed! Rightly understood, there is, under these circumstances, very little more to be desired.

IMPORTED MANNERS .- N. P. Willis says :-We should be glad to see a distinctly Ameripolite life that is worth regarding. Indeed, we obstacles opposing it, which tells of the avalanche. The father who stood straining his eyes through the darkness, thought be could see the pale spirit that followed silently and see the pale spirit that followed silently and specification. The father who stood straining his experimental than mere hearsay.

South the set of various of various shull be difficult to conceive how it can live at all; for one not unfrequently meets with it in regions apparently destitute of vegetation of any kind.

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FASHION AND DRESS.

The dresses now in course of preparation are chiefly those intended for evening wear. An extremely light and elegant bail dress, which has just been completed, consists of tuile. The skirt is trimmed with two flounces, above which descends a double tunic of tulle, edged round with blonde. The floances are looped up with bouquets of white lilac. On each side of the tunic a long cordon of white lilac descends from the waist. The corsage is in folds, and the sleeves formed of paffs; and both the corsage and sleeves are ornamented with a trimming of white lilac. A round wreath, with pendant sprays of white lilae, is worn in the heir.

Another much-admired ball dress is composed of tulle of a beautiful bright green. The dress has two skirts, trimmed with bonquets and cordons of convolvulus of various colors, the same flowers being employed for the corsage and sleeves, and for the coiffure.

Some of the blonde lace just introduced for trimming ball dresses is figured with new and delicately light patterns. The patterns most in esteem consist of flowers and foliage; for instance, flowers are intermingled with fernleaves, rose-leaves, sprigs of heath, &c.

The recent novelties, prepared for ball and evening costume, include fichus and pelerines, destined to be worn over plain corsages. One of the fishus consists of a number of narrow frills of tulle, intermingled with runnings of colored ribbon.

Many of the new fans, of a superior style, have mother-'o pearl sticks, or sticks carved in lvory in imitation of the fans of the sixteenth century. Spangled fans are among the favorites The spangles are fixed upon either black or white crape, and the effect is sparkling, as they catch the light with every motion of the fan.

The head-dresses adapted for ball and full evening costume, which have been prepared within the last week, present no novelty beyond what we have already noticed. We may, how- Verzenay groath." ever, mention a cap intended for dinner or indoor evening dress. It is composed of talle and blonde, and is prettily trimmed with bows curred :and ends of narrow pink velvet ribbon. An indoor morning cap is trimmed with a large bow and four long ends of scarlet ribbon, placed at the back of the cap. The strings are formed of the same ribbon.

Among the flowers which have as yet ap peared, in readiness for the new spring bonnets, are lilies of-the-valley, intermingled with grass, and mounted in drooping sprays, and lilacs; the white and lilac kinds being combined. pliant as almost to resemble ostrich feathers. Tulips, violets, &c., have been mounted in a similar manner.

Several new bonnets have been prepared during the past week. We select, for description, one or two of those which present the most novelty. One is composed of white crape, and is trimmed with blonde and twists of green velvet. Neither flowers nor feathers form any part of the outside trimming; but in the inside green hyacinths, matching the color of the velvet in tint, are intermingled with ruches of blonde. The strings are of white ribbon. A bonnet of malare afraid of. Ah! To hear it come roaring low color crape is trimmed with light frills of trimming consists of blonde and mallow-color crocus. A white crape bonnet, covered with Chantilly lace, is rather profusely trimmed with violets. The under-trimming is formed of a wreath of violets and quillings of tulle illusion. reaching Bareges, and the flood has never yet | The strings are of broad white ribbon .- London

THE OSTRICH .- The cry of the ostrich so greatly resembles that of the lion as occasionally to deceive even the natives. A single blow from its gigantic feet (it always strikes forward) beasts of prey, such as the hyena, the panther, trich is exceedingly swift of foot, under ordi-"The neighbors are so near," they say, pary circumstances outrunning a fleet horse. and we all help one another! What would "What time she lifteth herself on high, she scorneth the horse and the rider." On special occasions, and for a distance, its speed is truly marvellous-perhaps not much less than a mile in half a minute. Its feet appear hardly to touch the ground, and the length between each he intended to honor its master with a call. stride is not unfrequently twelve or fourteen feet. Indeed, if we are to credit the testimony can school of good manners, in which all useless of Mr. Adamson, who says he witnessed the feat in Senegal, such is the rapidity and muscuness adopted or invented which could promote lar power of the ostrich, that even with two over, is longwinded, if we may use the expression; so that it is a work of time to exhaust the bird. The food of the ostrich in its wild state, consists of seeds, tops and buds of various

HISTORY OF LIFE.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

Day dawned. Within a curtain'd room Filled to faintness with perfume, A lady lay at point of doom.

Day closed. A child had sees the light; But for the lady, fair and bright, She rested in undreaming night.

Spring came. The lady's grave was g'een, And near it oftentimes was seen A gentle boy, with thoughtful mien.

Years fled. He wore a manly face, And struggled in the world's rough race, And won at last a lefty place.

And then he died. Behold before ye Humanity's brief sum and story, Life, Death, and all there is of-GLORY.

DOCTORING WINE.

Mr. Musgrave, in his account of a visit to hampagne says of a wine manufacturer, Monsieur L___, of Rheims :-

"He here pointed out nine casks lying in the from the Isle of Bourbon, every pound of turning by a gentle motion of the hand, assisted which cost ninepence. Herenpon I requested by a cubical piece of iron fastened by a chain him to show me some of the genuine liquorin the state, that is, in which it leaves the pressoir after the regular fermentation processes. and before sweetening syrup is added. He presently selected a bottle from some bins at instruments are found of all sizes and in all pohand, opened it, and poured out a glassful. A sitions. Cylinders about one foot in height are more unpalatable drink, under the denomina placed in rows around the temples, and are The fans of the present season are no less tion of wine, I never tasted. It was like Sau- turned by the votaries before entering. Larger

" Now,' said Monsieur Ltaken out two glasses from this bottle. Here is a bottle of sweetened syrup, from which I will fill up the deficiency you have just seen king, or Thibetian zebra, with horses and

created. "I witnessed this filling up; and he then handed the bottle to a cellarman, who corked and strung it in my presence.

" 'That,' said he, 'will, at no distant date, occome a bottle of primest quality. It is the

At dinner, at the house of Monsieur Lon the same day, the following scene oc-

" 'And now,' said mine host, 'let me offer you some of the best wine we have to boast of at Rheims. "The string and wire were instantly cut, and

away went the cork on its serial travels. Our glasses overflowed with the creamy stream, and my lips with compliments on its unsurpassable excellence immediately afterwards. It was, indeed, beautiful wine. When all the euloglum which such a creditable sample elicited These lilacs are mounted in drooping sprays, so had been exhausted, and the sober certainty alone remained of having lived-

the announcement was quietly made, of the bottle just emptied being the identical one from which I had endeavored, in vain, to drink a quarter of a glassful two hours previously."

A SUMMER LANDSCAPE.

Earth putteth on the borrowed robes of heaven, And sitteth in a subbath of still rest; And silence swells into a dreamy sound. That sinks again to silence. The woods drone A drowsy song, that in its utterance dies; And the dim voice of indolent herds floats by, With slow, luxurious calm. The runnel hath Its tune beneath the trees. The insect throng, Brunk with the wine of summer, dart and dance In mazy play; and through the woodlands swell The tender trembles of the ringdove's dole. And here and there, from clustering groups of tre Rise hamlet spire and gables gray, half-hid With green profusion-quaint manorial homes, Whose quiet household smoke seems motionless And pictured on the blue. - Cradock Newton.

THE DUTCH BURGHER AND THE EMPEROR. burgher of the famous suburb of Amsterday -where, it is said, they sweep out every morning the bed of the canal with a hearth-broomwas once quietly smoking in the back parlor of his residence, when a rap, much louder than ordinary, was heard at the door, and an officer entered in the Austrian Imperial livery. The new-comer announced that the Emperor Joseph II. was on his way to visit the renowned retreat of the Holland merchants, and as the Cashmere will be almost extinct. mansion of mynheer was among the most celebrated as a marvel of comfort and cleanliness,

"He will of course bring with him a prope introduction," observed the burgher.

" It is his Imperial Majesty, the Emperor Joseph II.," replied the messenger-"the first potentate in Europe; and he is not likely to sensible and easy exchanges of good will and men mounted on his back he will outstrip an suppose anything further will be required of him Mead, therefore, meeting him in this place, than to announce himself."

> " I know nothing of your Emperor," replied the Dutchman; " he does not belong to my ac- Mead got fairly the advantage, and commanded. quaintance; and if he were even the Burgo- poor Woodward to beg for his life. Woodmaster of Amsterdam in person, I would not ward's answer was conched in excellent wit.

In a recent number of the Friend of India the

THE POETIC LAND OF CASHMERE.

writer thus glances at the natural resources of this beautiful country, which, he regrets, are in great part lost to the people through acts of misgovernment :-

Nowhere has Nature lavished her gifts with a more bountiful hand than she has done in Cashmere. The valley has a climate wonderfully adapted for the European constitution-a climate varying, according to sititude, from the genial warmth of Italy to the frigid temperature of Lapland. The fruitful soil is capable of producing in abundance everything the heart of man can desire : rich meadows of lucerne and clover, watered by never falling rills; gently undulating hill sides covered with a sweet pasturage far exceling that of Australia. The mountains are clothed with magnificent timber, and are rich in mineral ores. There is a perfect natural inland water communication, connected by the Jhelum with Kurrachee. The water power which descends from the circle of the snow capped mountains is sufficient to turn the wheels of all the manufactories and mills of the world. Cashmere is itself the high road by which the merchant may send to the vast regions of Northern Asia the manufactures of England, the superabundant cereals of the valley, the sugar and spices of India, the salt of the Punjanb; receiving in return their unrivalled wool, their borax, their furs, their golddust, as well as many other products of the mountains which Anglo-Saxon industry alone can develope.

The accompanying characteristic Illustration is from the sketch-book of a Correspondent. In it is shown the interior of a Lama Temple, with a prayer-wheel at work. These wheels are about ten feet high by eight or ten in diameter, made of large rolls of cloth, on which the Lama faith is written, and inclosed in a wooden case painted all over with facetions and not very correct representations of gods, devils, &c. They turn on a pivot, and are pulled round by a strap in the manner represented ; the Lamas fancying themselves on the high road to heaven all the time, pulling day and night, and not having time in consequence to wash.

Majer Cunningham, in his admirable work on Ladak, more minutely describes this prayerwheel as he witnessed it in operation in that country :-

The prayer cylinder, or mannichhos khor (the precious religious wheel,) is a very ingenious instrument, and does great credit to the genius of the Thibetians. The body of the instrument is a metal cylinder about three inches in beight, and from two to two and a half inches in diameter. The axis is prolonged below to form a handle. The cylinder is filled with rolls of printed prayers and charms, which revolve as the instrument is turned round. Every Lama carcourt yard, containing a ton of white sugar ries a chhor-khor, which he keeps perpetually to the outside. As every revolution of a prayer is equivalent to its recitation, the chhor-khor, is a very ingenious instrument for multiplying the number of a man's prayers. . . These cylinders are found near villages, turned water, which keeps them perpetually revolv-

In addition to the long-haired bull, and the other animals of common species, Ladak produces the celebrated shawl-goat, vielding that curly, soft, and glossy wool used in the fabrication of the most costly shawls. The best kinds are only manufactured to order; but the commoner sorts are sold in Yarkund, at prices varying from £10 to £60 the pair. The number annually exported is usually about five hundred pairs, worth altogether £5,000. The great sheep of Thibet, however, are its most valuable creatures, supplying food, clothes, and

It is lamentable to find the country blighted by the misrule of Gholab Singh, whose sole object appears to be the increase of his private

From the purchase of a Cashmere shawl to the sale of a basket of apples, from the auction of an elephant to the barter of a kid, no transaction can take place without payment of his commission. No native traveller can pass into or out of his territories without everything the man possesses passing through the taxgatherer's sieve. The pony he rides on, its saddle and bridle, the clothes he wears, the money in his purse, the ring in his wife's ness. are all rated as merchandise, and taxed accordingly. The gatherers plunder the trader at every river, at every pass, and at every town.-Whole villages are deserted, the country not half cultivated, the grand high road to Central Asia deserted, and the nations north of the Juelum supplied by Russian traders. No observant traveller can pass through Cashmerewe write on the testimony of an eye-witnesswithout being struck by the wo-begone look of the population. No one ever sings in Cashmere. The bright clothes and natty turbans of the British cities are exchanged for mean and filthy garments. The trappings of the horses, the silver jewels for the women in which the citizens of Delhl and Agra, Umritsur and Mooltan, delight, are at Jammoo made of tinned

The Lamas of the neighboring regions of Thibet were but recently despoiled of their accumulated treasures, now stored up in forts to which no European is allowed access. Lamas without noses, coolies mutilated for attempting to escape, old sepoys reduced to starve after losing toes and fingers in the cold of Iskunder, appeal to the traveller, beseeching him to hasten the advent of the British raj. The people, crushed down to utter apathy, are ceasing even to toil, and in a few years the traditional arts of

MEDICAL DUEL .- In the prints of "Ward's Lives of the Gresham Professors" is a view of Gresham Gateway, entering from Broad street. Within the gateway are two figures, one standing, the other kneeling. These are Dr. Mead and Dr. Woodward. Woodward had done something professionally which offended Mead. when returning to his rooms in the college, drew, as did his adversary. In the combat,

Daris Cetter.

A HALT IN THE DESERT-AN INCONVENIENT -THE GOOD TIME COMING-INPERIAL AMB-WITE-LITERATURE AND EINANCE-THE PRINCE AND THE DOCTOR-A REVIVAL OF ARCIEST VEGETATION.

Panis, April 2nd, 1857. Mr. Editor of the Post :

The mi-careme is not only the "half-way house" mercifully left open for the delectation of the faithful in the middle of their weary journey through the fishy rigors of Lent; it is also the annual festival of the washerwomen, the carpenters, and several other corporations of artizans. A bright day having been vouchsafed to Paris on this festive occasion, all the bands of rejoicers were out in full force, parading the streets with flags and streamers, and the Legislative Chamber, has been the signal preparing for the immemorial jurketings and dances at the barriere, which wind up the merry makings of the day. An unusual number of masks were out this year; some on foot, others in open carriages, and others again in whimsically ornamented cars. During the middle of the fact of their arrest becoming known to their the day, the crowd was so dense in the principal streets, that it was next to impossible to force one's way along them. The jollifications peculiar to the day would be very well, were it not for the abuse of alcoholic drinks to which they too generally lead. A vast number of the working-classes remain all night at the restau rants of the barriere where their dinner is prepared; to the business of eating succeeds that of drinking; and this again is followed by satura slian scenes that defy description. Next disappeared, got into a cab, and hastened to his morning this wild and weary multitude, in a disorder of ideas and of tonette that must be seen to be appreciated, make their way down the streets leading from the scene of their frolic to their places of abode. This tumultuous and utterly disreputable procession is called the descent de la courtille; a relic, one would be glad to see disappear, of those "good old times" one would fain think are gone by for-

The town is still ringing with the astounding feats attributed to the American medium, Mr. Hume, or Home, mentioned in a late letter; and opinion is divided as usual upon the subject. The wags declare that he evoked the spirit of Louis Philippe, a night or two ago, at kissed the Empress, but gave her imperial husband a slap in the face. Mr. Hume's sudden departure from Paris is offered as a proof of the anger thus excited in high places, and of the truth of this extravagant story. The lionizing of the past fortnight has been divided between Mr. Hame and his "spiritual" doings, and the astounding feats of a young nobleman whose skill as a conjuror is such as absolutely to bewilder the most incredulous. On another occasion I may have something more to say on this curious subject.

The anniversary of the birthday of the " Hope Guard, of which gaily-accoutred corps, arrayed as never were "lilies" of any other "field," the baby-prince was made a member an hour or two after his entrance upon this sublunary sphere. While this splendid corps have been drinking champagne in honor of their youthful brother-in-arms, the Duke de Plaisance has presented a report to the Emperor on the car rving out of the testament of his great predecessor, who left the sum of 400,000f. to be distributed among the soldiers of the empire; provisions which his wife's grandson is scrupulously executing. It appears that 67,769 of Napoleon's soldiers are still alive; of these, 40,000 have applied for aid, the others are in a condition of fortune which makes them independent. The amount left by Bonaparte has already been distributed, but has served to relieve only 4,207 of these necessitous old veterans. Of those relieved are 581 survivors of Waterloo, particularly mentioned in the will of the captive lion of St. Helena, whose residence on that barren rock, as well as the spot where his ashes have lain, have just been ceded by the British Government to the French, and are to be preserved in fature with religious care known only partially to the rest of the commuby their new possessors. The remaining relics of the armies of the modern Alexander are to

The Postal Convention, composed of delegates from all the German States, has held its last session, in Munich. The bases of a general system of Posts for Germany have been harmonionsly corsented to by all; and will no doubt be ratified by their respective sovereigns. This is evidently a step in the right direction : in Belgium, too, the rate of postage in the int :rior of the kingdom has undergone a reduction of one penry-but when shall we have the pleasure of seeing an international postage system adopted by the whole globe, and letters carried to and from every part of its surface, as is the dream of some of our contemporaries, for the uniform sum of one penny? If, as Car. lyle tells us, "all war is misunderstanding," it is probable that, when that time comes, we shall be nearly out of danger of the occupations, burnings, bombardings, and other forms of slaughter and misery, which have formed so large a part of the staple events of our unhappy little planet up to the present moment.

But the "universal penny postage" is not yet, unhappily; and we shall no doubt see a few more international rows before it is. How much longer will it be before we see an upheaving in Italy, which the young Emperor and his equally youthful wife have just quitted ?-Notwithstanding the universal dissatisfaction seem, as yet, ripe for the coming movement .-The affectionate understanding between the courts of Paris and Vienna will probably do good by delaying an outbreak which, in the present conjuncture of affairs, could hardly be successful. Before quiting Milan, the Emperooms. "It is not in its proper place," re. ror of the French. the Tuileries, rather than of the Milaneso he banker, whose judicious criticism on the aar- planting.

public garden, on a pedestal. Your readers may remember the mention, in a recent letter, of the mysterious disappearance of a pastry-cook of Rouen, a M. Gadmer, and with the efforts then making by the authorities BITTES-THE PREVAILING MANIA-UNDER THE to trace the missing family. A few days ago, Serrace-Last Attempt on the Emperon the bodies of Gadmer and his wife were found -A Courts or WARNINGS-REVENGERUL in the river, closely bound together by a shawl. It is impossible to discover any plausible motive for a wholesale suicide, which has thus

cost the lives of six persons. The passion of the French for committing suicide is such that the thing is almost becoof suicide-epidemic in the air.

for a large number of arrests. Those who are known to have talked independently about the affair, against the Government candidates, or the passivity of the Chamber, are laid in wait for by the police, seized, and sent off to Cayenne, families and friends only by the fact of their disappearance. Thus, a few days ago, a razzia of the police swept off the greater part of the friends of a well-known Democratic gentleman here, in whose drawing-room very bold things were habitually said by the guests. A few of them, warned in time, have managed to give the police the slip, and are off to England, Jersey, or elsewhere, for safety. One of these, having heard that an intimate friend of his had father's house, intending to put up a change of of the street in which he lived, the young man espied a person whom he recognized as an agent of the police in plain clothes, with another, who seemed to be with him, hanging about just inside the doorway of his house .-Pulling the check, he ordered the coachman to drive at once in another direction, that of the house of a friend, whom he was lucky enough to find at home. From him he berrowed a sum of money for his journey across the frontier. and a passport; and having charged him to explain the reason of his flight to his parents, drove off at once to the railway, and was for the Tuileries, and that the late ex-sovereign tunate enough to get out of France unmolested. To hear of these adventures of one's personal friends, suddenly become invisible, is decidedly " too exciting to be pleasant;" but when the victims, thus tracked by the police, are found to have been snapped up by them, and are therefore booked for the sufferings and probable death of the penal settlements in Cayenne and elsewhere, the excitement of this strange dramatic existence becomes extremely painful. About one hundred and fifty young men have been taken in this "haul;" they are all known the razzia is simply the free way in which they of France," has been duly celebrated by a have talked of the approaching elections. All grand dinner given in his honor by the Imperial ranks are equally exposed to these rigors. Last week, the brother-in-law of my servant, an honest, well-conducted ourrier, allowed himself, during the hour allotted at the workshop for the despatch of their simple dinner, to talk of the high prices of the present time, with the remark that, "after all, things were dearer than under Louis Philippe, and, for his part, he did not see what the poor had gained by the exchange;" that same evening, on going home

from his work, he was pounced upon by the police, and burried off to prison, where he now is. His family, entirely dependent on his labor, are of course in the greatest fright and distress; with the loss of the means of support for themselves, they have also the fear of Cayenne for him before their eyes. For there is now no show of trial in the case of these arrests; not less than 500 to 600 people are arrested every fortnight or so, in Paris only; and of these the greater part are stipped off as soon as possible to the pestilential prisons across the ocean .-And France tolerates this regime !

Not patiently, however. The Emperor is the object of frequent attacks, of which the papers are forbidden to speak; and which are thus nity. Only last week one of these attempts took place, the assassin having posted himself be pensioned out of funds yet to be applied to at the gates of the beautiful Duchess de Castiglione, with whom his Majesty is just now desperately in love. It was known that he was at the magnificent fancy ball given by the Duchess, and the assassin counted on doing his work as he stepped into his carriage. But the covers his Imperial person from the neck to dered me." the feet; he can only be reached through the head, and it seems that to take aim, so suddencase in making an attack on one so surrounded.

> It is but fair to add that the beautiful woman utterly indifferent to her formidable admirer. confidence in his wife, that he refuses even to friends are advising him to do.

The police are also very sharp just now after

gave directions that it should be replaced in the rowness and one sidedness of the young au- AN ENGLISH PULPIT CELEBRITY. thor's last play, "The Question of Money," (alluded to in a recent letter,) has been so damaging to the reputation of that production. Spurgeon, the present pulpit celebrity of Lon- every Sunday evening-to take into considera-The author, (a professed wit,) has vowed not don :-VINITOR-DYNATISFIC DININGS-OLD SOLDIERS his who'e family, about a month ago, together to let a day pass without his having discharged "The church was well filled without being few remarks by Father Taylor, setting forth the The approach of the elections for members of thus:

TO M. X. Rue de Poitiers.

Four streets from that dolt of a Buloz. Suppose the correspondent lived at Orleans, the same calculation was made, and the address ran as follows :

TO M. X.

net, he directed his epistle :

Orleans. 82 leagues from that dolt of a Buloz. One day, having to write to an English baro-

TO SIR JOHN ----

England. 115 miles from that dolt of a Buloz.

And so on. No less than 2,000 letters were thus superscribed by the angry romancer belinen, replenish his purse, take leave of his mo- fore his patience gave out, or some other ofther, and be off instanter. Turning the corner fence called forth his acrimony in another di-

> Dumas, Sr., is supposed, however, to have borrowed his rerengeful idea, in part, at least, fron the expedient hit upon by another wit, who, when travelling through France, stopped at a country inn, dined there, and was thrown into a great passion by the extravagance of the sum charged for his dinner-a charge which the innkeeper, who had not the pleasure of taking in a fine Paris gentleman every day in the year, and was determined to make the most of the opportunity, resolutely refused to diminish. The traveller paid the bill, therefore, and went ning thus :

"My Dear Sir. Your soup was good, but horrible dear," &c.

the country.

to the fund for the relief of indigent "Stars." in the city extend about 1 200 miles. A bit of gossip just going the rounds here, in connection with the ball, tells how Prince P., an Italian nobleman equally renowned for rank, wealth, and parsimony, being rather unwell the other day, determined to consult the wellknown Dr. Ricord, and how, afraid of having to pay too large a fee if he betrayed his rank, he disguised himself, for the ronce, in the livery of his valet. The consultation over, the false valet took out a splendid purse, and was about to open it, when the doctor said, good humoredly, " No, no, my good fellow, you owe me nothing; I can't consent to break in upon your little savings."

am richer than you think me. I have the honor to be in the service of Prince P."

handsome wages?" said the doctor. "The prince is very generous," answered water, and they were carried over it and scat-

the pretended valet, proudly; "and he gives tered in various directions. A block of limeme quite enough to erable me to acknowledge stone, seven tons in weight, was in one place Emperor is protected by a coat of mail that in a suitable manner the service you have ren- washed a distance of one hundred and fifty

ly, and under such difficulty as must be the forced upon the astonished doctor a fire-frane two tons, strongly trensiled down upon a jetty piece! The next evering the illustrious physi- was torn away and tossed up ward by an overthe chances of success are exceedingly slight. cian, being at the Artists' Ball, espled his quon- powering breaker. The assassin is understood to have been selzed dam patient, no longer in livery, but arrayed in and carried off instantly; and was probably put a costume whose embroideries alone must have to death without ceremony or delay, on reach- cost over four thousand dollars, blazing with the ing the nearest prison, as is usual here in such orders of all the courts of Europe, and displaying all the majesty of air that befitted his rank. The prince is reported as having turned rather on whom the Emperor is bringing to bear all red on perceiving the doctor, of whom he took the power of his fascinations, is believed to be not the slightest recognition. The doctor, on his side, did not recognise the prince; he was She adores her husband, to whom she is but re- cruel enough to recognise only the valet, and cently married; and the latter has such perfect addressing himself with a patronising nod to the wearer of the orders and embroidery, he leave Paris with her, as his more experienced said to him pleasantly, " My good fellow, do me the kindness to call my carriage."

the journals. A "warning" has been given to displayed at the last meeting of the Agricultuthe Presse, and to George Sand, for the novel, ral Society by M. Drouillart, an eminent agri (scene in Italy,) called Daniella, which the culturalist of Brittany. Each plant consists of filling the hearts of the Italians, things hardly gifted authoress has just pub ished in that jour- 41 stalks, (ordinary wheat averaging 12 to 15 nal, and which is qualified by the ceasorship as stalks only,) each stalk is 10 feet high, and the "containing as attack upon the Sovereign Pontiff yield, in 1855, was 60 for 1 when sown broadand his government." The ultra-jesuitical jour- cast, and 550 for 1 when planted separately. M. nal PUnivers, has been favored with a similar Drouillart stated that a friend of his, when in attention on account of an article which is con- Egypt, was present at the opening of an ancient strued into "an attack on the respect due to tomb, and found, in a mummy-case, 5 grains of ror, who it is believed will ere long pay Paris the laws and the State." "The State" of to- wheat, which appeared to him sound, and which a visit, went over the School of Fine Arts, day, like the famous l'état cest moi" of Louis he planted in five separate pots. Each of these where the statue of Napoleon I. was pointed XIV., being of course understood as the grains sprouted, to his great delight, and proto him, lost in an obscure corner of one of the equivalent of his Imperial Majesty the Empe-duced between them 1,200 grains. These he marked Francis Joseph, "it should be placed Several of the literary people here have also three portions; sending one third to an agriculin sight of all. Napoleon has done enough for got up little quarrels of the most violent cha. tural notoriety in the South of France, another Milan to entitle Milan to contemplate his fea racter among themselves, to the great amuse. to one in the East, and keeping the rest himtures every day, and at all hours." After the ment of the rest of the world. Among these, one self. All have thriven, equally; but in each atterance of which graciousele, apparently in. of the most conspicuous is that of Alexander case, an enormous difference in the yield his

TURDAY EVENING POST, APRIL 25, 1857.

some stinging witticism against the banker; and overcrowded, and we were much pleased with object of the meeting, a sea lawyer rose and his mets, regularly uttered, and industriously Mr. Spargeon. His style is rather peculiar, overhauled the iniquities of captains and ownrepeated, are greatly enjoyed by the public to and I dare say you have seen many of the news ers, in a style of forecastle eloquence that made which he specially belongs. In this revengeful paper anecdotes about him. He is very clo- the parties alluded to feel rather uneasy .crusade, the younger Alexander is but imitating quent, but at the same time he makes use of "Talk," said he, "about the physical wants of a similar vengeance of his sire, who, when M. very ludicrous expressions, which cause much poor Jack! why, he's all wants! He wants Buloz, of the Rerue des Deux Mondes, had criti- amusement. For instance, he designated us, better wages; he wants watch and watch; he cised his romance of les Monsquetuires, be- (his congregation,) small fry, and then, after wants biscuits without crawlers; he wants a wathought himself of an odd way of publishing expounding that part of the Reveiations in ter-tight hole to sleep in; he wants to be treatming comical. Yesterday's papers recount the to the world the feelings of affectionate respect which it speaks of the 'Angel keeping the gate ed as well as a nigger, and Father Taylor says snicide, by fumes of charcoal, of a family with which he regarded his reviewer. When, of Heaven, he pretended to hold a dialogue he wants religi n. This last, he is told he can Orleans, father, mother, little daughter, and ever he wrote a letter, no matter to whom, with the aforesaid angel somewhat in the fol- get for nothing, and I suppose this is true, for dog, who have taken this method of getting Dumas, Sr., calculated, as nearly as possible, lowing manner: 'Angel,' shouts Mr. S, so it is not tradable; but if it could be sold, Jack rid of their worldly existence, in a fit of disgust the distance between the abode of his corres. loudly that he made the church ring again, and might want that, too, till he was sent to Fidoccasioned by the loss of a lawsuit about a bit pondent and that of M. Baloz, who was then his audience were so surprised that for the time dier's Green. Why, my friends, there are in of ground actually not worth the trouble of a living in the rue St. Benoit. This done, if his being perfect silence reigned. 'Well,' says the all large ports a set of very moral ship owners, quarrel. There would almost seem to be a sort correspondent chanced to live, say in the rue angel.' Mr. S .- Have you got any Methodists who are continually on the scent for a bite at de Poitiers, he wrote the address of his letter in Heaven?' Angel-'No.' 'Any Baptists?' poor Jack. They took away his rum, because stock on hand.' Of course every one was in a growling, or troubling them with lawsuits!" titter, and you could hear them laugh all over "Stop, brother!" cried Father Taylor, at the church. He told one or two rather ludi- the top of his lungs, "I move that you come crous stories, but still it was nothing to what up here to the altar, and pray for the speedy they tell of him in London.

ston out of his congregation, and told him 'he you!" needn't think so much of himself, for his father the way to hell was smooth and easy like this,' have been heard in Hanover street. pulled himself up again which operation was tremendous groun, tapered off with amen. sensation, but still many go to hear him merely | the Bethel .- Boston Atlas. from curlosity."

gas lights may be said to have discovered themelves. The most remarkable natural jets were on his way. But the next day the innkeeper found in a colliery at Whitehaven and Cumberreceived a letter, (not paid, of course,) begin- land. The miners were at work one day when a gust of air of powerful odor passed by them, and, catching fire at their lamps, blazed up with such brilliancy that the colliers took to their heels in fright. It was found, however, Two days afterwards, came another letter, that the flame, large as it was, burnt quietly containing the same statement. And so it wert and without danger, and the men returned to on. The writing of the letters, as well as the their work. A curious result then appeared. post marks, were constantly changed; so that The flame was entirely put out, but immediatethe unlucky tavern-keeper was constantly taken | ly rekindled on the approach of fire, so that the in. Moreover, parcels, boxes, hampers, label- only way to get rid of the gas was to conduct it as warm republicans, but the immediate cause of led "wine," "fish," "game," &c., were alto the top of the mine. A tube was fixed for ways arriving; and when paid for and opened, this purpose, and the gas, being lighter than among the straw and rubbish that filled them, a the air, ascended to the surface. As soon as it letter was sure to turn up containing the fatal appeared there it burst out once more into a dear," &c. Ruined by postages, and reduced to witness the extraordinary spectacle. The to despair, the unfortunate innkeeper was at application of gas to general purposes of illumilength compelled to break up his establish nation was first tried by a Mr. Murdock, in ment, and betake himself to a distant part of Cornwall, in 1792. The first display of gasworks was made at Boulton and Watt's foundry, A magnificent subscription-ball has been in Birningham, on the occasion of the rejoicgiven by the actors, actresses and artists at the lings for peace in 1802. Gas lights were first in-Opera-Comique; the proceeds being devoted troduced into London in 1807; now the pipes

Stephenson, the builder of the Eddystone Lighthouse, found, by experiment at the Bell-Rock and Skergoore Lighthouses, that while the force of the breakers on the side of the German Ocean may be taken at about a ton and a half upon every square foot of surface exposed to them, the Atlantic breakers fall with about double that weight, or three tons to the square foot; and thus it is reckoned that a surface of only two square yards would sustain a blow from a heavy Atlantic breaker equal to about fifty-four tons. When, in November, 1824, a heavy gale blew, and another at the "But," returned the man in livery with an beginning of 1829, blocks of limestone and graair of offended pride, "although a servant, I nite, from two to five tons in weight, were washed about like pebbles at the Plymouth breakwater. About three hundred tons of such "Ah, indeed! and your prince gives you blocks were borne a distance of two hundred feet, and up the incilned plain of the breakfeet. Blocks of two or three tons' weight were The doctor still refused, but the valet nobly torn away by a single blow of a breaker, and insisted; and refused to withdraw until he had buried over into the harbor; and one of nearly

In Africa they punish naughty boys by rabbing red pepper in their eyes. It is said to make them very smart !

Authors have a greater right than any copyright, though it is generally unacknowledged or disregarded. They have a right to the reader's civility. There are favorable hours for reading a book, as for writing it, and to these the author has a claim. Yet many people think, that when they buy a book, they buy it with it a right to abuse the author.

Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds than happiness ever can; and common sufferings are far stronger links than common joys .-

FOREIGN NEWS.

We have foreign news to the 5th inst. The principal tem of interest is the fact of an active demand for monev at the London Stock Exchange, which took place on the 7th inst , at 6a6 % per cent. The Bank of England English funds further declined 3 in consequence of the tightness of the money market.

Consols are quoted at 93a93 & for account. The fo-

sent to M. D., who divided the present into United States. Queen Victoria's accouchement is daily -tended for the ears of the present occupant of Dumas, Jr., sgainst M. Mires, the emisent been found to result from the difference of Austria, and is spreading in Northern Europe. The

Sunday evening the Bethel was crowded with A lady writing from England, thus speaks of merchants, seamen, and others-it is crowded tion the physical wants of seamen. After a Not one.' And he went through a long cata- the use of it was immoral; but they tock care logue of Presbyterians, Episcopalians, &c., to put the price of it in their own pockets, and &c., at the top of his lungs, as though he were they would take away his salt horse to-morrow, talking to some one in the next street—the if te could be fed on hav, like a horse. But, angel objecting to each until at length, he said, good souls, they want Jack to be moral, to be 'Have you got any believers in Christ ?' upon religious, because then they know he will be which the Angel said, the had a few of that better prepared to endure starration without

conversion of such hard-hearted ship-owners! "A few weeks ago he singled Lord Palmer- Come along-the Lord is all ready to hear

The sea lawyer was nonplussed for a moment, (meaning of course, Adam.) was a market but only a mement. Without making any regardener, and his mother was brought up on a ply, he bounded over the backs of two or three charge of stealing apples.' Upon another oc. seats, landed in front of the altar, and knelt casion he told the assembled multitude that down and prayed in a tone of voice that might

said be, and straight way he opened the palpit He prayed for the conversion of ship-owners, door, put his foot over the banister, and slid and then for the conversion of Father Taylor down, as you have often seen little boys do. himself, who, he feared, had not got the true He then stopped for a moment and said, 'bat religion, and groaned hideously at the end of the way to Heaven is hard like this,' and then every sentence. Jack closed by giving one

rather difficult, but the congregation received At the close of the meeting. Father Taylor this practical illustration with great applause. gave Jack a kindly dig in the ribs, and remark-It is really very wonderful, that so young a man ed :- "I had you there, Jack !" Jack acknow-(he is only twenty two) should create such a ledged the beat, but never afterwards spoke in

> Anger among friends is unnatural therefore, when it happens, is more tormenting.

iths way of the received the state of the st ead of Himos at Halze; Thomas Strickland 34 Ohi Searche's) at loath. A Ridenbaugh sold 110 Lancaster Co., at 10 al2; as a

One bullock, weighing 2500 he, was sold by Mr. Scatterures. SHEEP AND LAMBS-Continue in active demand at tt.
HORSES-100 arrived at Singer's, and 150 at the Avenue
ard. A fine drove of Kentucky Mules arrived at Van-

PHILADELPHIA RETAIL MARKETS. CORRECTED WERKLY BY R. B. JONES, EXCHANGE HOTEL, No. 77 Dock Street.

	Boaf.			Whole carease	1.	9		
٠.	Roasting rib, W D	14 0		Veai.				
0	Sirloin steak	14 @		Fore quarter, W 3				
	Rump do	11 0		Hond do		11		
-	Chuck pieces Piates and navels,	10	193	Cutlet		14		
.	Corned		10	Sweet bread, rach		111		
0	Tongues, fresh,	45 @		Pork.				
0	Leg. oach,	3110			1 25 @1	78		
	Shin	25 e		Salt and fresh B	10 0			
n	Kidney	1 0	124	Feet, W set	1810	311		
_	Liver 1 78		64	Tripe, W 1b	4 .	Bi.		
0	Dried Beef W To		20	Lard do	13 @	15		
h	Lamb,			Hans, smoked	1114.00	14		
	Fore quarter	75 @		Hologna Saumge	16 @	20		
e	Hind do	100 61		Fresh Sausage, D	14 @	164		
	Chop to head, sac	9 0		Puddings 4 h	10 0	19		
a	Watton'	U 10 00	at	Spare Rib W B		10		
. 1	Leg, Loin, Chp,	-	10	Tender Loin W D	16 .	181		
n.	Breast and Neak	610	8	Hogshead Cheese 1		10		
0	Young Lamb, who			mogament cheese i	-			
- 1	VEGETABLES.							
,	Passine blet	31 @	40	Com potatoes ba 1	10 - 1	20		
e	Turnipa bitt do hf pik	- 0		do bkt	3740			
١	Beets bunch	4 0	5	do hí pir	6 0			
-		00 @ 3		Sweet potatoes bkt				
	do h'd	10 0	25	do hf pk		16		
e	Salad head		10	Onions bus	- # 2	30		
	Pickles bkt	\$1 + m	37	Carrots dos		12		
h	do hf pk	1810		Asparagus & bunch	1 50 0			
h	Lima Beans qt	134 0	15	Rhubarb W bunch		25		
- 1				Green Mint W bui	nch	20		
1			-	UIT.				
	Apples W bkt			Cranberries qt		18		
-	do hí pk	124 @	25					
-	PC	DULTE	Y	AND GAME.				
	Turkeys W B	15 @	20	Sab Pig'us pr	20	314		
-	Turkeyseach '	75 æ 3	50	Wild Pig'ns dos				
.	Spring Chickens	y		Rabbits pr	15 0			
8	pair			Squirrels each	124 @			
7	Chickens W pair	101	50	Frogs dos	25 0	80		
1		HH	ELI	FISH.				
0	Terrapin (South)do	8 87al	0.00	Oysters, Abescom				
1	do (Ches & Del)	0.00078	00	bkt	62 .			
4	Lobsters In	1240	15	do W M	4 00 @5			
0	Clams M	100 02	30	M. Riv Cove M N. Y. do bbl	6 0000			
					a 06 - 30	96		
,		-		SH.	10 .			
1	Halibut m		9	Perch bunck	11 0	388 112		
	Bass	6 6		Catfish Eels	1	124		
-	Porgies	- 0		Salt Shad %		12		
- 1	Flounders Cod	10		" Mnokerel		19		
	Blackfish			Dry Cod	4.0	-		
7	Smelts	17 .	30	Sm'kd Herring but	noh			
	White Fish		124	Fresh Shad each	254	-50		
0	Rook	1 0	134	Fresh Salmou lb, 8	1,50 a 2	.00		

THE STOCK MARKET. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

The following were day last. Market o	the o	oaing	quotations for Stoe	tuon h	(on-	
Bid. Asked.			Bid. Asked.			
LOANS.	M. A.		Phi Ger & Nor	605	601	
US6 pr ot		- 1	Reading	404	401	
14 14 142	1114	-	" preferred	444	50	
44 44 - 767	1175	-	Mineaili	631	631	
	1174	-	Har & Lan	56	864	
	1074	-	Chester Valley	44	84	
Phila 6 pr et	93	904	Tiocs	13	-	
" " Dew	954	96	" preferred	20	100	
40 g 44	-	-	P W & Balt	20	25	
Cam City 6 pr ot	90	95	Long Island	124	134	
Pitta 6 pr ct	74	75	Wil sport & Elmir		21	
" " OUR BOR	744	75	Cattawine	13	13	
All'sy city 6 pr ot	62	63	CANAL STO			
" county "	65	656	Shuyl Nav	14	15	
Alle ou RR 6's	661	70	" preferred	25	201	
Pean			Lehigh Nav	74	75	
5	13	63	Morris	154	16	
*1 11 000 POB	89	80 (" preferred	97	914	
Tenn 6 pr et	30	904	C& Del	60	20	
" 5 " coupon	764	77	Union	114	121	
Kentacky 6 pr de	1024	103	Sus & Tidewater	84		
Penn RR 6 pr ct	961	97	BANK STO		2001	
2d m'rt loan '83	86	864	North Amer	158	1504	
C & Am RR 6 pr ct	76	714	Penna	1114	112	
L O or 's Wife	73	92	Philada	661	67	
Reading RR	84	714	Far & Mee	624	53	
HALLAN RH "	88	90	N Liberty	60	644	
PASRR7 "	70	75	Mechanica	25 1	30	
Cha Val RR 44	874	40	Southwark	73	36	
Tioga RR 44	80	8.0	P Towaship	394	40	
Phil Wil & Bal	-	**	Kensington	71	728	
'60 RR 6 pr ot	158	26)	Girard	114	113	
Long I RR	70	72	Western	60	70	
Sch Nav '82 "	678	Gré	Man & Meck	314	- 314	
Lehigh Nav "	91	911	Commerce	70	73	
Mort "	92	93	Tradesman's	67	-	
C&DC. "	70	75	City	5 44	55	
Sua & Trd 'mas	50	594	Consolidation	30	314	
Union Causi	66	664	Pittsburg	60	-	
Will'me & Elmire		-	M & M Pitto	42	-	
let mort 7 W ot	264	77	Ex ge Pitta	60	****	
2d " 7 0 ct	63}	64	Kentucky	111	114	
Catawissa " "	57	579	Northern. Ky	119	121	
North Penna 6 pret	. 58	181	Louisville, Ry	110	112	
RAILHUAD ST			Farmers, Ky	112	113	
Cam & Amboy	1464	127	Union, Nash Tens	102	***	
Peans	481	43.4	Plant's, Tenn	162	-	
flea Meadow	55	156	Com & H Viol	6	61	

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS

OFFICE OF THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, April 20, 1867.

les. There is a fair trade demand for Sperm and Whale

TEAS-Prices of all kinds are fully sustained, with a fe

LEATHER-The receipts have fallen off; the den

BANK NOTE LIST.

CORRECTED FOR THE SA	TURDAY EVERING FOR
By WITHERS & PET	TERSON, BANKERS.
No. 20 South	Third Street,
P	HILADELPHIA, April D. B.
PENNSYLVANIA.	NURTH CARES
Solvent bits par to dis	Solv pkn
	Geo.
Erio Caty bk 30 dis	
Erie City bk 80 dis Bk of Newcastle 50 dis	
NEW JERSEY.	
Soivent bks par to i die	Bk.of Milledstwile
Merch bk Br'dgton 30 dis	Man & Much Dr C
Wheat Grower's bk	lumbus
Newton 30 dis	Planters' and Moura
Commercial Bk,	bk, Dalton no s
Perth amboy, failed DELAWARE.	SOUTH CAROLINA.
Solvent bas par	ALABAMA.
Under 5's i dis	Bk of Mobile
MARYLAND.	Other solv bks 5
Valley bk Hagerstown no sale	MISSISSIPPI.
Solvent bas par to f dis	All bics uncerts
Far & Mee bk Kent oo I die	LOUISIANA.
DIS. OF COLUMBIA.	Solv bks
Exchange bk 30 dis	Solvent bks 1
NEW YORK.	Bk of Circleville . 86
Solv bks . par to i die	Canal bk Cleveland 8
8th Avenue bit 8 dis	Canal ble Cleveland Be KENTUCKY.
Knickerbucker bit 14 die	Solv bks 1
Far bk Onondaga 25 die	INDIANA.
Mer & Man bk Oswego 30 dis	New solveat bks 2
Fix bk Buttalo 30 dia	
Empire City bk 14 die	
Champlain bk Bo sale	CELEVISION CO. DE . TWO IN LANGUE AND ADDRESS OF THE PERSON NAMED AND PORTOR OF THE PERSON NAMED AND PARTY
Champlain bk Bo sale	ILLINOIS.
Solv bks 4 dis	Peoples bk. Carmi. 35
Bk of Hallowell 21 dis	Rushville bk, Rushville, See
Eilaworth bk 60 dis	Solvent bks 3
Maritime bk Hangor 15 dis	Agricustural bk 20
Canton bk South China no sa a	Amer Ex bk 29
Exchange bk no sale	Bk Commonwealth 20
Hancock bk 25 dis	Solv bks 1
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	TENNESSEE.
Languager bk glosed	Bk of East Teon pos
VERMONT.	River Bank. " Bos
Solv bks i dis	Solv bks
South Royalton bk 2 dis	Small notes 12
CONNECTICUT.	Central bk
Solv bks dis	Farmers' and Mech's
MASSACHUSETTS. Solv bks i dis	New bks 3 10 5
Solv bks 4 dis	Liston new Other

There is a small chance of truth at the goal, where there is not childlike humility the starting post .- Coleridge.

Solv bks
Bk Repub Providence 75 dus ARKANSAS.

THE INDIAN HATER.

We copy the following account of Colonel John Moredock, a celebrated Indian fighter, from Herman Melville's latest work, "The Confidence Man," just published by Dix, Edwards & Co.:

"Though Colonel John Moredock was not an Indian bater par excellence, yet he cherished a kind of sentiment towards the red man, and in that degree, and so acted out his sentiment as aufficiently to merit the tribute just rendered to his memory.

"John Moredock was the son of a woman married thrice, and thrice widowed by a tomahawk. The three successive busbands of this woman had been pioneers, and with them she had wandered from wilderness to wilderness, always on the trontier. With nine children, she at last found herself at a clearing, afterwards Vincennes. There she joined a company about to remove to the new country of Illinois. On the eastern side of Illinois, there were then no settlements : but on the west side, the shore of the Mississippi, there were, near the mouth of Kekaskis, some old hamlets of French. To the vicinity of those hamlets, very innocent and pleasant places, a new Arcadia, Mrs Moredock's party was destined : for thereabouts, among the rines, they meant to settle. They embarked on the Wabash in boats proposing descendthat stream into the Ohio, and the Ohio the Mississippi, and so, northwards, tode the point to be reached. All went well Mississippi, where they had to land and frag their bosts round a point swept by a ng current. Here a party of Indians, lying

He was just entering upon manhood, when left in nature sole survivor of his race. Other youngsters might have turned mourners; be thined averger. His nerves were electric wires sensitive, but steel. He was one who, from self-possession, could be made neither to flush nor pale. It is said that when the tidings were brought him, he was ashore, sitting beneath a hemleck, eating his dinner of venisonand as the tidings were told him, after the first start he kept on eating, but slowly and deliberately, chewing the will news with the wild meat, as if both together, turned to chyle, together should sinew him to his intent. From hat meal he rose an Indian hater. He rose; not his arms, prevailed upon some comrades to join him, and without delay started to discover who were the actual transgressors. They proved o belong to a band of twenty renegades from aribes, outlaws even among Indians, and formed themselves into a marauding

ith her children, John excepted, who, some

opportunity for action being at the dre; for Moredock's retributive spirit in the brandy. derness spoke ever to their trapidations now, the voice calling through the garden. river, towing after them a raft laden with ir arms. On landing, Meredock cut the mings of the enemy's canoes, and turned with his own raft, adrift, resolved that shou'd be neither escape for the Indians, safety, except in victory, for the whitee. torious the whites were; but three of the lans saved themselves by taking to the am. Moredock's band lost not a man.

Three of the murderers survived. He their names and persons. In the course three years each successively fell by his own All were now dead. But this did not ice. He made no avowal, but to kill Indians become his passion. As an athlete, he had equals; as a shot, none; in single combat, to be beaten. Master of that, woodland ing enabling the adept to subsist where the would perish, and expert in all those arts hich an enemy is pursued for weeks, permonths, without once suspecting it, he to the forest. The solitary Indian that him, died. When a mu'der was descried, r secretly pursue their track for strike at least one blor; or if, he himself was discovered, by superior skill.

spent thus; and though in a degree, restored to the ary life of the region, and pericd, yet it is red that John Moredock never let pass an tanity of quenching an Indian. Sins of easion in that kind may have been his, but

were to err to suppose that this gentlewas naturally ferocious, or peculiarly pos d of those qualities which, unbelped by ocation of events, tend to withdraw man

On the contrary, Moredock was an example mething apparently self contradicting, cerly curious, but, at the same time, undeninamely, that nearly all Indian baters have ttom loving hearts; at any rate, hearts, if ing, more generous than the average. tain it is, that, to the degree in which he gled in the life of the settlements, Moredock ed himself not without humane feelings. cold husband or colder father, he; and, th often and long away from his house he bore its needs in mind, and provided m. He could be very convivial; told a its.) and sung a capital song. Hospitable, kward to help a neighbor; by report, manner, though sometimes grave-as is aal with men of his complexion, a sultragical brown-yet with nobody, Indiled, otherwise than courteons in a lon; a moccasined gentleman, add loved. In fact, no one more popu-

incident to follow may prove.

valor's bed -a celd one on the ground.

the territorial council of Illinois, and at the for- your stakes?" mation of the State government was pressed to become candidate for Governor, but begged to dent dandy, without moving a muscle. The be excused. And, though he declined to give tailor was a man of honor, and rather erjoyed his reasons for declining, yet by those who the joke than otherwise. He played for the knew him the cause was not wholly unsurmised. coat, and lost, and the dandy walked away ra-In his official capacity he might be called upon ther embarrassed at the novel position in which to enter into friendly treaties with Indian tribes, he stood as a wearer of a cost which was really a thing not to be thought of. And even did no paid for. such contingency arise, yet he felt there would be an impropriety in the Governor of Illinois stealing out now and then, during a recess of consequence—who can live at ease in an Authe legislative bodies, for a few days' shooting they made the rock of the Grand Tower on at buman beings, within the limits of his paternal chief magistracy. If the governorship offered large honors from More tock it demanded larger sacrifices. These were incompatibles. wait, rushed out and murdered nearly all of In short, he was not unaware that to be a con-The widow was among the victims, sistent Indian-hater involves the renunciation of ambition, with its objects-the pomps and miles distant, was following with a second glories of the world."

command the expedition against the Indians of string and wake myself." the north west, hundreds of his revolutionary among us who remember Gen. Wayne when he aboard; therefore a sailor is not a sailor. took possession of this post. He was very partial to those who served under him in the Revothese old pets was a somewhat antiquated dra- drunkenness is but momentary." goon, extremely averse to labor. He refused to do any service in time of peace, and had no other ambition in days of quietness than to keep his horse's feet ready for the fight, and his sword bright and sharp. The general was times was cross and petulant, and it then required no slight degree of courage to approach him. But the old dragoon was never daunted on, thanking them, and saying he the general was particularly ill-natured from a Louisiana Legislature: seir aid at some future day. For severe attack, the old dragoon had some favor An Act to Prohibit the Emancipation of Slaves. year, alone in t. e wilds, he watch to ssk; approaching his room, he peeped in at Representatives of the State of Louisiana, in General Once, what he thought a favorable the door, exclaiming -" Mad Anthony." The Assembly convened, That from and after the passage of having occurred-it being mid-winter, general looked up and angrily ordered him to this act, no slave shall be emancipated in this State. Apsavages encamped, apparently to re. "be off, sir!" Off went the dragoon. In a few proved March 6th, 1857. he enemy fled, and in such panic that general looked up at him and said, "Be off, odged to serve him for forty days. At last the grog out of you as it was to get into Stony even with the aid of postillions. our case. It was on the shore of the Missis- Point with you!" This appeal told. "Waiter," pl. From their covert, More tock and his said the general, "give that - rascal a glass that the world is to be at an end on the 13th of June, is dimly descried the gang of Cains in the red of brandy, and send him off." The old dragoon isk of evening, paddling over to a jurgled tossed off the liquor, and retired until he should and in midstream, there the more securely to again be in want of a drink of the general's

The above was communicated to the writer by an old resident, and one familiar with the alting until dead of night, the whites swam scenes of Indian and frontier war .- Cor. Leslie's Newspaper.

SINGULAR TEST OF LOVE .- The native beau of Tunis and Algiers has a singular, decisive. and indelible method of showing the depth and sincerity of his affection for his sweetheart. Watching her movements, the enamored youth finds some favorable opportunities of throwing himself in her way, and walking before his ladylove; with many a tender sigh, and love-sick glance, he applies a red-hot piastre to his leg, or inflicts some similar piece of torture upon himself; implying, that whilst happy in the presence of her he loves, mere pain of body is pnfelt. So prevalent is this custom, that it is not an uncommon thing to see natives with one or more of these love scars on the calf of each

In the moral world there is nothing impossible, if we can bring a thorough will to it. Man can do everything with himself, but he must not attempt to do too much with others. -W. Von Humboldt.

Solitude has the advantage or the danger of making us continually search more deeply into the same ideas. As our discourse is only with ourselves, we always give the same direction to the conversation; we are not called to turn it to the subject which occupies another's mind, or interests another's feelings; and so an involuntary inclination makes us return forever to knock at the same door.

Emerson says that an Englishman of gold vellum, enriched with delicate engravings. on thick, hot pressed paper, fit for the hands of ladies and princes, but with nothing in it worth reading or remembering.

As spiteful painters love to paint; His features have a mingled smack Of genius, gentleman and saint.

Those only are fit for solitude who are like nobody, who like nobody, and who are

liked by nobody .- Zimmerman. untie the knot before it was too late. "Oh, wrote were objectionable on the score of morals. We certainly," he replied, "it's very easy to untie

it now, while it is only a bean knot." Dr It was a fine and true remark that they who will abandon a friend for one error, know but little of the human character, and prove that their hearts are as cold as their judgments the deluge covered over the whole heavens, the writer

A reverend sportsman in Wiltsbire, see- globe. He attempted to confute the doctrines of Doctor ing a Quaker on the road as he was returning home at night, laid a wager that he would get a supported by an eminent bishop in the days of Charles direct answer from him. "Well, friend," said 11. he as they met, "did you see the fox ?" " If with the most profound attention. I had seen it, was the reply, " I would have told it to go where thou wouldst never find it." "Why, where's that?" "Into thy study."

other, was unquestionable. An officer in the THE FRENCH DANDY AND HIS TAILOR .- An ranging service, during the war of 1812, he ac- aristocratic young dandy, one of the most exquitted himself with more than credit. Of his clusive of the present fashionable lions in Paris, soldierly character, this sneedote is told: Not who, as he declares, was present at Marrat's long after Hall's dubious surrender at Detroit, reception merely from curiosity, was invited by Moredock, with some of his rangers, rode up at the mistress of the house to take his place at an night to a log-house, there to rest till morning. ecarte table, where was alread; seated a gentle The horses being attended to, supper over, and man waiting for a partner. The lion obeyed sleeping places assigned the troop, the host with scornful compliance, and took the chair showed the Colonel his best bed, not on the opposite to the stranger, who was already beground like the rest, but a bed that stood on ginning to shoffle and sort the cards with an logs. But out of delicacy, the guest declined agreeable articipation of smusement, after long to monopolize it, or indeed, to occupy it at all; expectation. No sooner, however, was the when, to increase inducement as the host thought, dandy seated, than he started with a mazement he was told that a general officer had once slept on beholding in his partner the visage which in that bed. 'Who, pray?' asked the Colonel. will sometimes strike terror into the bosom of General Hull.' 'Then you must not take of- the bravest of mankind-the tailor to whom a fence,' said the Colonel, buttoning up his coat, long bill is owing. The latter, however, as but, really, no coward's bed for me, however willing as the former to avoid recognition, merecomfortable.' Accordingly, he took up with ly bowed in answer to the stare of surprise of which he was the object, and said, quietly, as "At one time the Colonel was a member of be crew his purse from his pocket, "What are

"The cost on my back," replied the impu-

I distrust both the intellect and the morality of those people to whom disorder is of no gean stable. What surrounds us reflects more like one of those dark lanterns, which, in spite of everything, still throws some light around. If our tastes did not reveal our character, they would be no longer tastes, but instincts .- Walter Sarage Landor.

An Irish gentleman having purchased an alarm clock, an acquaintance asked him MAD ANTHONY WAYNE .- Gen. Wayne was a what he intended to do with it. "Oh." said great favorite with all who had served under he, "it's the most convanient thing in the him, and when it was known that he was to world; for I have nothing to do but to pull the FINE ARTS.—A knowledge of the fine arts may be said to open a sixth sense upon every one who successfully cultivates them. The savage eats his food and falls asleep; the man of mere wealth does little more; but to those who seek pleasure in outlivating a taste for the fine arts, the pleasures of sense will appear but subordinates to the pleasure experienced in viewing the beautiful clothing manufactured and sold at the flashionable emporium of Granville Stokes, No. 20 Chestout street, above Sixth, Philadelphia.

Logic -A sailor is not a sailor when he comrades flocked to his standard and enlisted is a board; a sailor is not a sailor when he under his orders. There are those still living is a-shore; but he must be either ashore or

A corporal met one of his men who was drunk. "Ab," said he, "drunk again." lution, and they could always approach him "My corporal," he replied, "better be drunk with more familiarity than others could. Among than stupid, for stupidity is every sting, and

NEWS ITEMS.

MR. Lowe, the successful candidate for Kidderminster at the recent election in England, was nearly murdered by the populace (non-voters), who attacked subject to attacks of the gout, and at such vanced Liberal, and the rioters were advocating the claims of Mr. Baycott, a Tory, who had been liberal to them with drink and promises.

NO MORE EMANCIPATION IN LOUISIANA .- The New Orleans Picayone, of March 28th, has the following, ad, he dismissed his friends-told by the general's temper. On one occasion when which is cited as the strongest act ever passed by the

Section 1. We it enacted by the Senate and House of

against them; but, getting wind of his shouted, "Mad Anthony, I say, sir!" The Evening Gazette records that this celebrated American turfman conducted, recently, in a light carriage, eight horses, two abreast, at a rapid rate, up and down the versthing was lest behind but their weapons. you rascal, and don't trouble me!" Away went parrow, slippery streets of Florence, in a manner that so Daring the winter, much the same thing hap- the dragoon. In a short time he returned sg sin affrighted the Police, though nothing of the kind could end upon two subsequent occasions. The to the charge, this time saying-"Mad An- have been more prettily done, that they waited upon him ext year he sought them at the head of a party thony, I say sir, it is as hard getting a glass of

> so prevalent in Gallacia, that the peasants are becoming somewhat difficult to manage. The poor ignorant cres tures have been confirmed in the idea that they have but a few more weeks to live by the abolition of the " passport torture" in Austria, and the reduction of the passport tax in Russia. According to a Polish correspon dent of the Ost Deutsche Post, the lower classes express themselves as follows: "No one now troubles himself about the world and its inhabitants. A man can go where he pleases, as it is now all the same whether he s here or in America."

DEATH FROM EATING POISONED EGGS .- A boy, named Emeraud Heusler, ate four eggs on Easter day, which had been boiled in a pint of water into which had been put a spoonful of Prussian blue, for the purpose of coloring them. Two of the eggs had the shells cracked, admitting the poison, and the eggs caus ed his death.

WOOL-GROWING IN THE SOUTH -A gentleman who has been engaged in the wool-growing business in Tennessee, and who has recently traversed Northern Alabama, informs the Mobile Tribune that the raising of sheep in that State would be more profitable than the ulture of cotton. Thousands of acres, fit for nothing else but sheep pastures, could be had for 12 % cents per

A SAW HORSE SURPRISE PARTY .- Yesterday morning, one McCarty, a smart Irishman, who was re ently so unfortunate as to lose his evesight, having taken a pile of wood near the City Hall, containing about about a dozen of his countrymen come upon the ground with saws and saw-horses, who did up the job in a few hours. This spontaneous benevolence, so creditable to the Irish character, was one of the best surprise-parties

of the season .- Bangor Journal . DUMAS'S LAST FEAT .- A Paris letter in the Independence, of Brussels, states that a play written by Alexander Dumas in twenty-four hours, is about to be performed at the residence of M. de Girardin, and that M. Dumas, who boasts of being the best cook in France. is to superintend the preparation of the dinner which is

On the let instant, by the Rev. A. Christman, Robert Gusnis, to Mary Lanyx, both of this city.
On the 2d instant, by the Rev. J. M. McCarter, Mr. David H. Argor, to Mies Jennie A. daughter of H. R. Walls, both of Camden, Del.
On the 6th ultimo, by the Rev. A. A. Willits, Mr. Eddar Morris, of Philadelphia, to Miss Sarah Ann D. Lamb, of Bucks county. to precede the performance. ANTI-SCRIPTURAL -Prof. Henry denies that man is made of dust. He says modern science has established, by a wide and careful induction, the fact that plants and animals principally consist of solidified air; the only portions of an earthly character which enter into fashion is like one of those souvenirs, bound in their composition being the askes which remain after combustion. All the other parts were originally in the

LABELLED .- A poor fello v in New York late y died from epilepsy, brought on by intemperance .-On his arm was tattooed, in red and black, the inscription. "I love rum."

FANNY KEMBLE AGAINST THE STAGE .- The Bey Henry W. Bellows, of the Church of All Souls, in New York City, having accepted an invitation to speak at the approaching Democratic Fund Dinner, in defence of the stage, we understand Mrs Kemble has written him a letter, protesting against such a course, and pronouncing the moral influence of the stage evil, and only evil. Mrs. Kemble speaks hand inexperta, but what a declaration from the family who owe so much to the hislady engaged to be married, and getting sick of trionic profession! Mr. Barry, the Manager, attacks her bargain, applied to a friend to help her to Mrs. Kemble, and says that both the plays she herself shall doubtless hear from Mrs. K. in reply.

> THE NOACHIAN DELEGE .- At a recent meet. ing in Edinburgh there was read a lecture on the Noachian Deluge, written by the late Hugh Miller. It was a scientific paper of great interest, and went to prove that, although it was said in the sacred Scriptures that was of the opinion that it was only over the populates Kitto and others, who were of opinion that it covered the whole earth. He also showed that his opinions were This lecture was listened to by a large audience

COACH AND LIGHT CARRIAGE BUILDER. during the past week in this city was 224—Adults 102, and children 122.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

that watches of American manufacture are now coming Thirty-five cents a line for the first insertion. into extensive use. They are characterized by several Thirty cents a line for each subsequent insertion. features of special peculiarity. The first of these is the Double column Advertisements-One Dollar a line for ever absence of the fusce and chain. These parts, which were very necessary for equalizing the force of the old

ID" Payment is required in advance

AMERICAN WATCHES .- It is generally known

verge watch, are continued by the English in the mo-

dern lever watch, but in the Swiss watches, which perform so excellently, no such parts exist. The second

feature is such an arrangement of the parts as to lessen

Gazette and Comet gives the following account of a sin-

vulsion, the bridge has caved in, and the only way to

cross is to descend about a quarter of a mile below and

MUSICAL JEALOUSY IN A BIRD .- A mocking

oird, in a happy state of freedom, was trilling its notes

when its music excited similar efforts from a cage bird

of the same species which was suspended in front of

one of the adjacent houses. These feathered songsters

persevered in raising their melodies to higher and

higher efforts, as if in earnest rivalry, when suddenly

the bird among the trees darted from its perch upon the

it, and commenced an assault upon the musical captive.

the owner of which hearing the unusual noise, came

out, took the aggressor prisoner, and sold it into bondage. This is a fact .- South Side (Va.) Democrat.

EMPLOYMENT FOR THE YEAR.-

THE TAX RATE \$2.-The citizens of Philadelphia

COUNTERFEIT WISTAR'S BALSAM.

PINE, beautiful Hair—jet black or brown— Or treases curling and golden is the certain result—without chance or doubt— Of the use of Lyon's Kathalkon.

MARRIAGES.

onty.
On the 9th instart, by the Rev. Samuel A. Durborow, Mr.
James Palmen, to Miss Sallie A. Gruss, both of this

oity.
On the 5th instant, by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. Francis Develates, to Miss ELIZABETH T. BARNABY.
On the 5th instant, by the Rev. G. Washington Jerman, Mr. tizonege Simon, to Miss Mary J. Larrama, both of

this city.
On the 13th instant, by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr.
On the 13th instant, by the Mary E. Baker.
On the 13th instant, by the Rev. Daniel Gaston, Mr.
John J. Morris, to Miss Catharine Rider, both of Phi-

DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by a

On the 14th instant, Mr. JOSEPH RATCLIFFE, aged 52. On the 14th instant, GROEGE MIFFLIN, son of Lewis and Emily R Ursbruck, ag-d 9 rea a. On the 14th instant, ELIZABETH K. wife of Thomas M.

P. Kater, aged 2 years and 5 months.
On the 13th instant, CHARLOTTE, wife of John Hill, aged

53 years. On the 13th instant, Ann, relict of the late Jas. Houston,

On the 12th instant, HARRY, son of Lemuel and Harriet V.

33 years.
On the 13th instant, ELLER, daughter of Thos. and Margaret O'Brien, aged 2 years.
On the 13th instant, ELIZABETH HIERACH, aged 4 years

On the 12th instant, the Rev. Charles Sawter, aged On the 12th instant, ROBERT, son of Wm. and Frances

Ash, aged 2 years and 2 months.
On the lith inetset, ELIZABETH KRENS, aged 30 years.
On the 12th instant, BERNARD MCKENNA, aged 31 years.

WM. D. ROGERS,

Corner of Sixth and Master Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

Braddock, aged 3 years and 3 mentas.
On the 18th instant, Zipkon Thaten, aged 52 years,
On the 18th instant, Charles G. Schwartz, M. D.
On the 18th instant, Sakar, wife of James Marrow,

re, aged 19 years. In the 13th instant, Elizabeth, wife of John Shannon,

ford the stream.

gular phenomenon that occurred near that city:

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

May be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots of DEX-TER & BROTHER, Nos. 14 and 16 Ann Street, New York. the liability of the watch to stop from the pressure of foreign substances, and at the same time to facilitate the BURNHAM, FEDERHEN & Co., Boston, Mass, discovery of any cause of derangement, also the entire MILTON BOULEMET, Mobile, Ala. tram being fully open to view. The third and distin-J. C. MORGAN, New Orleans, La. guishing feature is the principle of making every watch . HENRY TAYLOR, Baltimore, Md. and every part the duplicate of every other. This plan HAGAN & BROTHER, Nashville, Tenn. S. W. PEASE & Co. 28 West Sixta Street, Cincinnati. has been so far adhered to that every movement will fit ELI ADAMS, Davenport, Iowa. SAFFORD & PARK, Norwich, Connecticut. every case, and many parts can be transferred from E. SEMON, Richmond, Virginia.
A. GUNTER, No. 99 Third St., Louisville, Ky. SINGULAR PREVONEYA .- The Baton Rouge

MAY NUMBER NOW READY.

We are informed by a gentleman, who came down the Jackson road yesterday evening, that on the other THE GEM OF THE MONTHLIES. side of the bridge, crossing the Montesano, a fissure has FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. opened in the earth, to the extent of several hundred vards in length, and about twenty feet in depth. Smoke, Established and Successfully Published for impregnated with a sulphurous smell, issues from the Thirty Years. saure in such clouds that it was impossible for our in-IMPROVEMENTS AND NEW ATTRACTIONS. mant to fathom the depth, it being late in the evening when he passed. From the shock incident to the con-

Splendid Steel Engravings, Beautiful Colored Steel Fashion Plates, Fine Wood Engravings, Humorous Cuts. Handsome Patterns for Embroideries, Crochet, and Needle-Work.

CHAHAM'S ILLUSTRATED "4CAZINE

wicker cage of its competitor, broke the bars, entered ORIGINAL NOVELETTE. ENTITLED

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Together with the usual variety of the very best Original Stories—Historical Tales—Skeichesot Adventure and Travel—Translations—Interesting Extracts from New Books—Poetry—Farsy Tales—Useful Sketches—Tales of the Wonderful—Fashion and Dress—Hems for the Ladies—Editor's Easy Tale—Stort Biographies—Ornamental Garden Hints—Letters from Abrosof—Recipes for the Toilet, Kitchen and Nursery, and in fact a little of everything calculated to interest, amuse and instruct both ladies and gentlemen. A STEAM stage wagon has been constructed, to run on common roads, by a company formed of citizens of Cincinnati and Dayton, Ohio, which was recently tested, and is said to have given complete satis-

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We would caution the purchasers of the Balsam of Wild Cherry against an imitation article which has made its appearance in many places, and which might deceive the unwary by its resemblance to the genuine bottle. Of the mixture we need not speak. Unprinciped secondres can always be found ready to counterfeit anything, by which they can put money in their pockets, and they are sure to choose the most popular and well known article on which to practice their villaintes. It is a lamentable fact that toere are also dadlers in medicines who are willing to lend themselves to carry out this imposition, by selling such trash as genuine, because they can buy it for less than half the cost of the real article. Avoid such a man as you would a dealer in counter-

Chittenange, Madison County, New York, because they can buy it for less than half the cost of the real article. Avoid sucja, man as you would a dealer in counterfeit money, for he is the greater soamp of the two.

They have never dared to forge the written signature of I. Butts, having a whosesome fear of the State Prison before their eyes. Be swrether you had on the outside verapper the veritten signature of I. BUTTS, and you may rely upon its being genuine. Buy none other.

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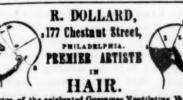
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We have thousands of similar testimonials to the following, and such evidence can be had from living witnesses all around us on every side. It is from a gentlemax of high respectability, whose letters can be seen at the Principal office. It o writes:

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THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, APRIL 25, 1857.

Wit and Sumor.

GETTING USED TO IT BY DEGREES.

" Somewhere about here," writes a Southern ndent, " lives a small farmer of such social habits that his coming home intoxicated was once no unusual thing." His wife urged

him in vain to sign the pledge. "Why, you see," he would say, "I'll sign It after awhile, but I don't like to break right off at once; it ain't wholesome. The best way 2s to get used to a thing by degrees, you

" Very well, old man," his helpmate would rejoin, " see now if you don't fall into a hole one of these days, while you can't take care of yourself, and nobody near to help you out."

Sure enough, as if to verify the prophecy, as he returned home drunk one day, he fell into a shallow well, and after a deal of useless scrambling, he shouled for the "light of his eyes" to come and help him out.

"Didn't I tell you so?" said the good soul, showing her cap frill over the edge of the parapet; "you've got into a hole at last, and its only lucky I'm in hearing, or you might have drowned. Well," she continued, after a pause, letting down the bucket, "take hold." And up he came, higher at each turn of the windlass, until the old lady's grasp slipping from the handle, down he went to the bottom again. This occurring more than once, made the temporary occupant of the well suspicious.

"Look here," he screamed in a fury, at the last splas), "you're doing that on purpose-I know you are !"

"Well, now, I am," responded his old woman, tranquilly, while winding him up once more. "Don't you remember telling me it's best to get used to a thing by degrees ?-I'm afraid if I bring you right up a sudden, you wouldn't find it wholesome !"

The old fellow could not help chuckling at the application of his principle, and protested he would sign the pledge on the instant, if she would lift him fairly out. This she did, and packed him off to sign the pledge, wet as he

"For you see," she added, very emphatically, "if you ever fall icto the ditch again, I'll leave you thar-I will !"-Knickerbocker.

TRIALS OF SPEECH MARING .- Squire Jrecent'y aspired to represent his town in the next Legislature, and in hopes of obtaining the nomination he seized all favorable opportunities to address the million. A few nights since, there was a caucus at the school-house, when J delivered one of his flowery speeches, which terminated somewhat as fel-

" I say, fellow-citizens, that the inalienable rights of man are paramount and catamount to all others, and he who cannot put his hand on his heart, and say there is nothing rankling within, deserves to lie in a bed-in a bed-I eny, gentlemen, he deserves to lie in a bed-in

"With cracker crumbs in it!" shouted the shrill voice of a person anxious to round the peried. The laugh was tremendous, and it is fully;) conbtful if the Squire gets the nomination. It is supposed that the cracker crumb man is the father of a small family, and has experienced the delights of such a bed.

THE COUNTESS AND THE BEGGAR.—The late Countees of Kenmure, who was a devout Catholic, passing, one day, from her devotions at chapel through a lane of beggars, her ladyship's notice was particularly attracted by one fellow, apparently more wretched than all the rest, and she asked him-

" Pray, my good man, what is the matter with

The fellow, who well knew her simplicity and

benevolence, answered-"Oh! my lady, I'm deaf and dumb!"

"Poor man !" said the innocent lady, "how long have you been so ?"

"Ever since I had the faver, last Christ-

The old lady presented him with a half crown, and went away, piously commiserating his misfortunes .- English Paper.

BUTTED AND KICKED BOTH .- In Zanesville, at the "Eagle," a goat was kept about the stables. One day the host and "usual crowd" in the bar-room were startled by the Dutch hostler rushing in, almost breathless, and exclaiming, at the top of his voice, " Meester Borter! Meester Borter! Billy he leaves or I leaves. I go up in de stable, and dere vas Billy. I say Billy, go down! He says, bah-bah-wa! and shust gets upon his hind feet. I say again, Billy, you go down, and strikes at him mit de bitch fork, when he stinknum sheep pitch into me, and butts me down stairs 'mong de mule jecks, who all kick me more hard dan de goat. So, Meester Borter, Billy he leaves or I

GRAVE CONSOLATION .- A passenger on board a ship bount for California, who had been seasick all the way out to the line, one day went to the doctor in a sad, supplicating tone, and accosted him with-

good for when I get to San Francisco, if I keep on in this way ?"

"Doctor, can you tell me what I shall be

"Tell you, to be sure I can. You're just the man to begin a graveyard with."

WHY THE MILESTONES DIDN'T FACE THE ROAD. -A stranger, riding along the road, observed that | handbill. all the milestones were turned in a particular way, not facing the road, but rather averted from it He called to a countryman and inquired the reason. "God bless you, sir," replied the man, " the wind is so strong sometimes in these parts, that if we weren't to turn the backs of the milestones to it, the figures would be blown you say, that your cause was all but hopeless." off them clear and clean."

THE VALUE OF A FIVE FRANC PIECE .- Alex ander Dumas at one time was very poor, and rarely had any money. One of his friends was telling him of a duel he had recently fought. in which the ball of his adversary had been turned aside by a five franc piece he had in his waistcoat pecket.

"Ah; you're a lucky fellow," said the great Alexander; " if I bad been in your place, I of dirt in the street; I hate to see a woman's should have been killed."

"Tough, madam-tough, did you say ?" said the irescible boarder to the landlady, as he wastrying to carve what was ostensibly a chicken _ "Yes'm: and were I to give my opinion of the fowl, I should say it was old enough to have scratched up the seeds of original sin at his throat wherever I meet him."-Kingsley's this way, my oxen, in the heat of summer, will in salt and water, and then wiped dry; the salt when they were first planted."

NEW ANECDOTE OF JOHN RANDOLPH.

The following reaches us from a distinguished nd always welcome correspondent:

The Hon. Arthur Livermore of New Hamphire, and John Randolph of Roanoke, were both marked men, in their way, and both members of the House of Representatives in Congress together. Mr. Randolph's metropolitan district and ancestral renown gave him of course, very much the more prominest position. And he was a man of overbearing pride and great hauteur of demeanor, and one who could not, with any tolerable degree of good grace, brook opposition; and whose ire was roused to the last degree by defeat.

"Mr. Livermore had not been subjected to the same degree of accidental and artificial stimulus of pride and arrogance; but his spirit was scarcely more submissive than that of his lordly compeer. Above all things, he dis. dained to be trampled upon by an arrogant despotism, roused to the most impudent excess by the habit of domination in the relations

"Livermore had one day made a most subversive onset upon one of Jehnny's farorite pieces of invective irony and playful slang, which he always delighted to deal out for the amusement of the House, and which consumed more time and afforded less light than ought to have been expected from a gentleman of such distinguished learning and ability as are, and always were, by common consent, accorded to the hero of Roanoke. Johnny turned upon his evil genius, for such he had come to regard him, with more than his ordinary measure of gall and bitterness; among other things, calling him repeatedly the member from Vermont, a State, at that time, of somewhat dubious estimate in the companionship of the original thirteen. Livermore, not a whit abashed, rose on the instant, and did battle so effectually as utterly to demolish all Johnny's glittering soapbubbles, all the time referring to the worthy member from Rhode Island. He said be ob jected to that gentleman, even, privileged as he undoubtedly was, riding rough shod over the heads of his associates of the House with the same imperturbab'e coolness with which he swang along the streets in his coach and six!

"Johnny rose and indignantly disclaimed assuming any such baronial airs as had been attributed to him by the honorable member from New Hampshire: and at the top of his shricking voice, declared he never drove more than two, on any occasion. Says Livermore : 'I repeat, a coach and six !-two horses, two niggers, and

"This sudden expose of the usual retinue of the worthy member from Roanoke, brought down the House in such hearty roars of laughter, that he did not deem it prudent to enter into any more extended explanations on that occasion: and he seldom afterward invited the strictures of Mr. L., whom he ever after denominated my excellent friend from New Hampshire."-Knickerbocker.

GETTING THIN .- " Halle, my friend, I see you are losing flesh."

(Old gentleman, indignant at the familiarity of his supposed friend, sputtering most fear-

"W-what? losing flesh! you impudent scoundrel! I'll let you know, sir, I'm not, sir. I. sir. last night, sir, was weighed, sir, and had gained ten pounds, sir. Very pretty state of affairs, if a person has to be insulted in this manner !"

"Well, my friend, all that I can say is, if you look behind, you will find it to be true." Old gent, discovers a small dog making a violent assault on his market basket.

CURIOUS ADVERTISING STRATAGEN.-We have heard the following story narrated, but do not pretend to vouch for its accuracy. Some few years ago a hatter in London speculated in the purchase of the entire stock of a bankrupt brother tradesman; but, soon after his purchase, he found that he had overstocked himself. He was on the point of reluctantly dismissing some of his "hands," when a sharp-witted friend came to the rescue. By his advice a handbill, announcing the chespness of the hatter's wares. was prepared and distributed, exactly as had been already done for some time, except in one particular item. The bill was headed "Who's your Atter?" and throughout its contents the Youth's Silk Ats-Best Beaver Ats-Ladies' Riding Ats"-and so forth. The remainder of dust over the vine when the dew is on-the the advertisement was in unexceptionable English. The result perfectly justified the inafter as typographical curiosities. Men shouted printer, or of the writer. They carried these bills in their pockets, and merrity showed them to their friends. One or two elderly gentlemen, previously perfect strangers, came to the shop, bought "ats," and expostulated gravely with the "atter" upon the solecism. Young fellows purchased gossamers for the fun of the thing, begged for handbills, and held jocular conversations with the shop-keeper. The shop became known, and the proprietor, now a flourishing tradesman, frequently smiles as he hears the street boys calling out the now established phrase of "Who's your Atter?" the origin of which, but for the publication of this curious little episode in advertising, might possibly in a few short years, have been lost forever to the antiquarian. To this day the pronunciation of the now popular inquiry is that of the original

A PHYSICIAN'S IMPULSE .- "You are a greater puzzle than ever to me, Taurnall," said Frank. "You are always pretending to care for nothing but your own interest, and yet here you have gone out of your way to incur odium, knowing, Well, I do it because I like it. It's a sort of sporting with your true doctor. He blazes away at a disease when he sees one, as he would at a bear or a lion-the very sight of it excites his organ of destructiveness. Don't you understand me? You hate ein, you know .-Well, I hate disease. Moral evil is your devil, and physical evil is mine. I hate it, little or big ; I hate to see a fellow sick ; I have to see a tirely by over-driving during the first warm days child rickety and pale. I hate to see a speck gown torn; I hate to see her stockings down at weather. But after they are turned out into heel; I hate to see anything wasted, manure wasted, land wasted, muscle wasted, pluck injured, they will perform in a very satisfactory wasted, brains wasted; I hate neglect, incapacity, idieness, ignorance, and all the disease and | begin our spring's work. Then they should be misery which spring out of them. There's my handled with very great caution, even though



OFFENDED DIGNITY.

SMALL Boy (to ex-cook, who has come about a place) .- " Is there a footman kep? Why

Agricultural.

CULTURE OF THE MELON.

There is no fruit that enters so largely into the daily consumption of our people, says the Southern Cotton Planter, as the melon, and none that seems to be so little understood, or appreelated in its culture. A fine flavored water or musk melon should not be planted within one hundred yards of any other melon, or any of the melon family. Gourds, squashes or cucumbers should never be planted in the same garden, or field, with melons, for the volatile na ture of the poilen of each will mix, making hybrids of the next generation, giving the melon a gourdy, squashy flavor, and softening the shell of the gourd. The melon delights in a sandy soil, and to have them in their greatest perfection, the ground should be deeply spaded or sub-soil ploughed. The hills should be about ten feet apart. The watermelon vine is very subject to injury from water; heavy and long continued rains give the vine the appearance of having been scalded, hence the necessity of planting on hills instead of on a level. Holes should be excavated and filled in with well rotted manure, with a mound made over the manure at least twelve inches higher in the centre than on the outside; on the centre of this mound, plant the seed, plant some six or eight, and when they have four leaves, thin out to three plants in a hill. As the vines begin to bud, which will throw the whole vigor of the vine into the young fruit just set; as the fruit increases in size, take off all but one to a branch, and allow but one melon to ripen on one branch

An overloaded melon vine will produce but inferior fruit. The cultivator should bear in mind that the roots of melons run just se fast and as far as the vine extends, and that the practice of laving back the vines over the hills, and ploughing deeply between the hills is very injurious to the crop. The melon ground cannot be broken too deep before the vines begin to run, but it is a positive injury to the vine for the plough to go three inches below the surface, working among them with the hoe. For every

bugs will quickly depart. The first melons that set on the vine will mawith laughter at the ludicrous effect of what the season advances, they will mature in less many tables. many considered ignorance on the part of the time than three weeks. Fine crops of melons are made by using brush for the vines to run on, and cling to. The seed of the first melon that ripens should be saved for next season's planting, provided it grew where no other member of the melon family could impregnate it.

> NEW PLAN OF RETARDING FRUIT TREE BLOSsous .- Perceiving that wall fruit invariably receives a blight in this country from the unnatural heat contracted by the wall during the day, then comes the natural coldness by night and a blight, it may be of frost or what not, I thought that if we could keep equal pace day and night to avoid the too rapid germination and exposure of the blossom, we might accomplish a great desideratum. Could not ice be placed at the stem and covered over during three weeks of early warmth and by this means keep the warmth of the day correspondent with that of the night, which would become more equal to the day warmth by retarding the too rapid rise of the sap during the day? Should the experiment be of any use, I hope one day to eat a peach with you which may have been saved with hundreds of others by this simple process .- London Gardener's Chronicle.

> WORKING OXEN .- Conversing with a gentleman the other day about ozen, he made a re mark which may be of essential service to many who are not as well acquainted with the peculiarities of those valuable animals as they would desire to be. "Oxen," said he, "are frequently raised for the summer's work or spoiled enof spring. Until there is a full bite of grass oxen are not capable of great exertion in hot good pasture, if they have not been previously manner. The great danger is when we first plough as much as horses."

CRANBERRIES AND THEIR

I noticed an inquiry from one of your subcribers in relation to cranberries and their culture. Let me tell him how they do on prairies where the growth is spontaneous. A Mr. Essig, living about trelve miles east of this (Rochester, Ind.,) about twe've years since bought a forty acre lot of marsh and barrens. On the marsh at that time, or about that time, one of the neighbors told me that Mr. E. found a patch of cranberry vines about as large as a breakfast-table. From this beginning, by setting out ods of the vines cut out with a spade, at intervals of from four to eight feet, he has now about eight acres well set in vines, and at different easons he has made by the sale of the berries, clear of all expense of picking, barreling, &c., from \$1,200 to \$1,900. He cleared \$1,900 two years ago, but how much last year I do not know. A small stream runs through his march by which he can overflow the land at pleasure. Sods of the vines put out in suitable prairie

at intervals of four feet, will cover the ground

well in three years, as d will yield from \$100 to \$500 worth of berries per year. Land that is partially covered with water during the winter and spring, is best adapted for them. It is all folly, so far as my experience goes, to think of growing the berries on dry ground, that is, ground that is dry at all sea. sons. To be sure, during the months of September and November, one unacquainted with dry ground, but let him know the locality the year through, and he would find out that during the wet season the land is flooded. If a cranberry marsh is so drained that it becomes permanently dry, the vines will soon disappear. This, at any rate, is my experience, and I have tried the vines on eight different prairies and in my garden for the last four years. The experiments of sowing the berries broadcast, made for four years, failed entirely .- Rural New

VALUE OF ARTICHOKES .- The New York Tribune contends that the great value of artichokes has never been understood generally by Ameriover which the vine has already run. Great can farmers. They will produce a thousand care should be taken in handling the vines when bushe's per acre with little or no cultivation, upon a moist, rich soil, and the roots will keep tendril broken or bruised on the vine, the fruit undug through the winter, or they may be is retarded in its maturity. Keep the ground ploughed out and fed in the fall, and hogs turnclean around the vines, and as fast as the vine | ed in upon the ground in the spring, to root up elongates a branch, peg it down, so that the the small roots, and this gives the land an exwinds may not blow them about and break cellent preparation for any other crop. The goods were invariably mentioned as "ats:" them. If the striped bug is troublesome, mix same root has been long grown in all the New one portion of guaso to two of gypsum, and England States, in little patches, for the amuse- the hand to take hold. Then draw. The atment of the pigs and pleasure of the boys, who are fond of digging and eating it raw in early ventor's anticipations. These bills were sought ture in four weeks from the time of the setting. but seldom cooked in the Northern states, while thus adhering. The second settings in about three weeks. As at the South they make a common dish upon

> How to Pull Stungs .- Mr. A. T. Habbard. of Cuyahoga Co., practises a very good and effective method of pulling stumps. He uses a lever 25 or 30 feet long, 14 or 15 inches in diameter at the butt, and six inches at the other end, and a chain with the links of 11 or 11 inch iron. Dig under one of the main roots of the stump, pass the chain under, and lash the stump and lever securely together. Attach a strong team, say three yoke of oxen, and drive in a circle. By this means the stump will be wrenched from the ground. Twenty to fifty can be taken out by this method in a day, with three men. No patent covers this plan, and the stumps must come out, if the lever, chain, and oxen are strong enough .- Ohio Farmer.

> SHEEP SHOULD NOT BE KEPT TOO LONG IN A SMALL FIELD -A Woodstock (Canada) farmer says sheep have a great relish for the sweetest and most fattening productions of the earth; no animal has a greater dislike to coarse, rank grass, consequently they run over and tread it down in search of the best and sweetest food. This, however, is not all; sheep are a strongscented animal, and wherever they huddle for any length of time, they spoil the grass, and do not thrive, which plainly shows that they require plenty of room. If the fields are small, change them often.

> SAVE YOUR GRASS AND YOUR WHEAT BY ROLLING IT .- A good lawn or grass plot cannot be had without passing a roller over it, at this time of the year. Meadow lands seeded with timothy and clover, will yield one fourth more per acre if a heavy roller is now passed

> An increase of two to five bushels per acre will be given to wheat fields by the use of a heavy roller at this time, and the sowing of two bushels of lime to each acre.

To CLEAN STRAW MATTING .- Straw matting devil; and I can't help, for the life of me, going they de a very small day's labor. Managing in may be cleaned with a large coarse cloth, dipped prevents the matting from turning yellow.

WASH FOR TREES .- We have always used, says Hovey, for our trees, when infested by insects, a good thick solution of whale oil soap, scrubbing the stem i first with sind and water, if badly infested, and afterwards applying the soap with a painter's brush, upon every limb where a louse or scale is to be seen. This should be done now, before the trees begin to grow, as it is a more difficult operation when they are in leaf.

TEACHING THE EYE .- The great majority of mankind do not and cannot see one fraction of what they were intended to see. The proverb that "None are so blind as those that will not sec," is as true of physical as of moral vision. By neelect and carelesaness, we have made ourselves unable to discern hundreds of things which are before us to be seen. Thomas Carlyle has summed this up in one pregnant sentence-" The eye sees what it brings the power to see." How true is this! The sailer on the look out can see a ship where the landsman sees nothing; the Esquimaux can distinguish a white fox amidst the white snow : the American backwoodsman will fre a rifle ball so as to strike a put out of the mouth of a soulrrel without hurting it; the Red Indian boys hold their hands up as marks to each other, certain that the unerring arrow will be shot between the spread out fingers; the astronomer can see a star in the sky, where to others the blue expanse is unbroken; the shepherd can distinguish the face of every sheep in his flock: the mosaic worker can detect distinctions of color where others see none; and multitudes of additional examples might be given of what education does for

How the Bear came to have a Short Tail. -A Norwegian fable satisfactorily accounts for My 134, 130, 36, 117 the short tail of the bear. The bear, it seems, was once met by a fox who carried a load of fish, and who, in answer to the question how he had obtained them, replied, that he had caught them by angling. The bear expressed a desire to know an art so useful; when the fox informed him that he had only to make a hole in the ice and insert his tail. "You must stop long enough, and not mind if it hurt you a little (said the friendly adviser), for a sensation of pain is a sure sign that you have a bite. The onger the time, the more the fish. Nevertheess, when you have a good, strong bite be sure you pull cut." The credulous bear followed the instructions and kept his tail in the hole till t was frozen fast. When he pulled, the end of the tail came off; and hence the shortness of the appendage at the present day .- Fraser's

A Model Husband .- In the Gentleman's Magazine, for 1761, we find the following My 23, 6, 17, 29, 9, is a county in Georgia mental and personal qualifications of a husband:" Great good nature, good humor, and good sense. Lively, by all means. Stupid, by no means. His person agreeable rather than handsome. No great objection to six feet, with an exact symmetry of parts. Always clean, but not foppish in his dress. Youth promises a duration of happiness, therefore is agreeable .-Well read in the classics, but no pedant. Experimentally acquainted with natural philosophy. A tolerable car for music, but no fiddler. My 6, 21, 8, 15, was a wife of Jupiter, I must repeat it again, no fiddling husband. An My 10, 9, 5, 20, 12, 1, 26, 8, is a geo essy and unaffected politeness. No bully; just enthusiasm for the vertu. May fortune smile on the man of my wishes! A freethinker in everything, except in matters of religion.

IF A pleasant, cheerful wife is a rainbow set in the sky, when her husband's mind is dark with storms and tempests; but a dissatisfied and fretful wife, in the hour of trouble, is like one of those fiends who are appointed to torture

Useful Receipts.

According to Dr. Faraday, the philosophic tra veller's mode of drawing a cork is as followsof course supposing him minus a corkscrew :-Cut off the smallest portion of the top of the cork that will leave it quite clean, and then, with sealing-wax, fasten another cork upon it. by this means obtaining a length that will allow traction of the particles fastens the two corks together so firmly, that they will rather break spring. Sometimes they are used for pickles, in some other part than separate were they are

> To CLEAN KNIVES WITH EXPEDITION AND Ease. - Make a strong solution of the common washing soda and water; after wiping them dip the blades of the knives in the solution, then polish on a knife board. The same would, of course, be effectual for forks. This simple method will no doubt greatly diminish the dislike which some servants have to this part of domes-

> To CURE WENS ON CATTLE -I take a tin cup, large enough to cover the wen, fill it about half full of unslaked lime, then nearly fill it up with soft sosp, bind it on the wen tight, with strips of cloth or straps so that it will not come off. As the lime slacks, it eats the wen completely off. I tie the cow, or ox, to a hook in the beam in the centre of the stable, to prevent their rubbing off the cup. Let them stand tied four or five hours, and the work is done .- New England

To KILL BUGS IN SEED PEAS .- J. Perkins, of Euclid, Ohio, says :- On the day of sowing, put the peas into a tub, or barrel; pour on hot (not boiling) water, sufficient to immerse them; let them remain about two minutes, or until the bugs are dead; then turn them into a basket, or something that will separate them from the water quickly, and they can be sown without applying anything to dry them. This has been my practice when I have sown peas for a field crop. The degree of heat required can be ascertained by trying a few, before applying the water to the whole.

TO KEEP TEA-KETTLES CLEAN.-Water of every kind, except rain water, will speedily cover the inside of a tea-kettle with an unpleasant crust; this may be easily guarded against, by placing a clean oyster shell in the tea kettle, which will always keep it in good order, by attracting the particles of earth or stone. To CLEAN CAME CHAIRS .- Sponge them until soaked with soap and hot water.

To CLEAN A CARPET .- Beat it on the wrong side first, and then more gently on the right

To Wash Glass .- Glass should be washed in cold water, which gives it a brighter and clearer look than when washed in warm water.

The Riddler.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BURNING POOF.

My 10, 35, 5, 21, 37,

My 20, 28, 29, 68, 45, 145, 141, was a daughter of Age empon and Clytemnestra My 22, 23, 48, 57, 50, 51, was the daughter of Miletus.

My 32, 40, 161, 91, 121, 42, 163, 78, 2, 50, 106, 145, was a title of Cybele My 41, 63, 65, 101, 77, are now used in France, to a

My 54, 14, 77, 56, 19, 111, was the Gallie name for

My 73, 66, 156, 55, is an action, a leval writing, &c.

My 83, 109, 115, 114, we would be very awkward if

power of the mon My 131 50 51 196 57 165 is a small part of an My 133, 79, 108, 35

Mr 137, 138, 153, means small My 143, 140, 150, 38, 121, 90, 61, 128, 149, 90, wa of the Declaration of Independence.

to speak fast

change the feelings of many Americans from r love for his character to hatred.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 29 letters. My 14, 29, 11, 29, 9, 7, 29, 27, is a city in Georgia My 18, 2, 3, 20, 27, is a city in Austria. My 11, 29, 9, 1, 12, 25, 16, is a county in Ohio

My 29, 8, 22, 4, 19, 7, is a city in Texas. My 28, 29, 6, 10, 3, is a town in Maine. My 20, 26, 24, 14, 21, 29, is the capital of one of the E.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGHA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY STREETS

My whole was an important event

CHARADE

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY SYRRING With speed the lady winds her way, To 'scape from Summer's heat And in my first without delay She takes an ensy seat : Much wealth has she, and nought to do She takes her little lap-dog, who

My second is at home My whole is trampled under feet, And often pierced with nails, And often is turned out and beat-Behavior nought avails.

CHARADE.

WRITTON FOR THE SATURDAY BYRNIE My first I hope you'll never be While talking politics; My second I think is a vowel In any way you can fix. My third is a great invention, Tis used in almost every city, And if you can't guess its name

I think it would be a pity. My fourth is used in traveiling, And by it we save much time; My whole is a noted island Situated in a southern crime

CHARADE. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENIMG 2

My first is nothing but a name; My second is more small; My whole is of so little fame,

GEOMETRICAL PROBLEM.

PRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENIRG There are two towers situated other. The height of the higher height of the lower is 30 feet. each must the foot-ladder, wi distance between the tops that it will just reach the se

Venango Co., Pa.

Why is some of the boarding-hou hakspeare's idea of woman ? Ans .- Because 17 When is a ship like an apprentice?

Why is the gravy of a leg of pork the l

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST MYTHOLOGICAL ENIGMA -Frances & good MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA .-Eagle. MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA .- Bu Charles Cornwallis. CHARADE .- Lieuter u-ten-ant.) RIDDLE — Alcohol. RIDDLE thora. ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.—51

DISINTERESTED GRIEF .- Cooke, the dian, was in the habit of giving er widow lady, who was once sitting it with her little girl when their friend former was about to be stabbed by rival. Roused by the supposed ima his danger, the girl started up, exclai "Oh! don't kill him, sir-don't kill if you do, he won't give us any

Her disinterested grief, like the some people, was a lively sense of come .- Green-Room Stories.